THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Partly cloudy to-day; Friday fair and warmer; fresh north to east winds.

High water 9:10 a. m. and 9:38 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

LATEST

AFTERNOON EDITION

VOL. 2—No. 217. 10 PAGES BOSTON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1905. 10 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1905, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company.

RIDDLED WITH BUCKSHOT

GEORGE FORD, HUNTED BY WHOLE TOWN, DESPERATE FROM WOUNDS

RECEIVED IN BATTLE WITH POSSE GIVES UP

COMPROMISE HALTS CRISIS AT FALL RIVER

OPERATIVES DELAY STRIKE ACTION FOR CONFERENCE WITH MILL OWNERS.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Oct. 26.—By the intercession of Major Coughlin and a number of leading business men of the city the strike crisis has been postponed until next Monday night. The air is slightly clearer and hopes are entertained that an amicable agreement may be reached between the operators and operatives before that time.

The textile unions, at special meetings, called at first to vote on the question of the wage scale offered by the manufacturers' association, met and voted to postpone action because of the request from the mayor and business men. The vote to postpone was unanimous in all of the unions except the weavers, and they carried it with little opposition.

With the remembrance of the strike of last year fresh in their minds, the people of Fall River, particularly the retail merchants, do not wish to see a recurrence of the labor troubles. Many of them have not yet recovered from the hard times that existed during and after that memorable struggle. Accordingly, members of the Retail Merchants' Association, led by Mayor Coughlin, after strenuous efforts, succeeded in bringing about a conference between the secretaries of the unions and the executive committee of the manufacturers' association.

OPERATIVES ENTHUSIASTIC.

At this conference the secretaries were requested to submit a proposition to their respective unions asking for a postponement. The manufacturers, on their part, agreed to hold a second conference on Monday afternoon with the union representatives looking towards a settlement of the troubles, thus avoiding a strike.

The union meetings were crowded-houses in attendance. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested and although the men voted to postpone action there seemed to be no spirit of surrender. Speeches were made at all the meetings and the leaders were anxious keep their organizations from busty action.

The carders, loomfixers, spinners and

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

DENTIST SHOOTS CHUM IN DUEL OVER A GIRL

FIGHT TAKES PLACE IN NEW YORK APARTMENTS WHICH THEY SHARED.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Lester F. Dwight, manager of the Cortlandt street branch of the Long Distance Telephone Company, and Dr. William Wood, a dentist, with offices at Forty-Second street and 8th avenue, have lived together in bachelor apartments at No. 614 West One Hundred and Twenty-Fourth street and were the closest of friends until both fell in love with the same woman. As a result of the quarrel which followed, Dwight was taken to J. Hood Wright Hospital to-day with three serious bullet wounds and his former friend was charged with felonious assault.

The fight between the two young men took place in their apartment after midnight. Dwight is large and athletic while the dentist is small. It is said that Dwight got the better of the fight.

Wood Had Revolver.

The other tenants in the house were aroused by five shots in rapid succession. There were cries for the police and men and women ran to the street. Policeman Woodward, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth street station, heard the shots and screams. He rapped for assistance and made for the apartments, quickly followed by Detectives Breslin and Grahams.

The detectives and the policeman put their shoulders to the door and pushed it in. Supporting himself with his hand on the dresser was Dwight. He was very pale and blood was flowing from his mouth.

Near Dwight stood Wood, a revolver in his hand. He, too, was pale, and objected to police entrance.

Wood was disarmed and placed under arrest. A hurry call was sent for an ambulance from J. Hood Wright Hospital and Dr. Wall responded. The physician found that Dwight was shot in three places. One bullet had entered the mouth and lodged in the left side of the neck. A second bullet was embedded in the chest and a third was in the right thigh.

Smaller Man Bruised.

Dwight was searched and a fully loaded revolver was found in his pocket. He said that he had not found time to use it to protect himself. Wood was found to have a number of scalp wounds. His eyes were cut and bruised, showing that he had been badly beaten before he had used his revolver.

"I had to do it to protect myself," he said. "The trouble all grew out of a disagreement we had over a girl."

"What's the girl's name?" was asked.

"You fool, you," yelled Dwight, growling weak from loss of blood. "If you talk one more word I will finish you. I want to say to you, anyhow, that you are a G—d poor shot."

Then Dwight reeled and fell unconscious. The ambulance was called for the second time. An encounter took place last evening between strikers and engine drivers who were preparing to take out trains. Revolver shots were exchanged and a number of persons were killed or wounded.

STRIKES EXTENDING.

Reports in the afternoon showed an enormous extension of the strike. All the Baltic and Polish lines are tied up, and a strike threatens on the great Southwestern system, covering the country forward from Kieff toward Odessa.

Trains in the Baltic provinces are not running, and the situation is reported very bad at Riga and Libau. There was considerable excitement at all the railroad stations, which are in possession of the troops. Not a train departed. The railroad battalions were called out, and an attempt will be made to man a train to Moscow and the frontier to-day.

Collisions are feared. Great crowds assembled at the Moscow station and gen-

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

Russia, Fast Nearing Brink of Revolution, FACES FAMINE HORROR

Nation's Industry Paralyzed by Strikes; Czar Isolated at Peterhof.

Witte Attempts in Vain to Check Hostile Demonstrations by Workingmen.

Special Cable to Boston American.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 26.—While revolution increases on every side, and the socialists and strikers paralyze the railroads and many commercial enterprises, the large cities of the Empire stare famine in the face.

The price of food is increasing. Meat in the markets is one-third higher than on Tuesday. The authorities fear that the people, becoming desperate in the face of absolute starvation, will take to pillaging to secure food. This would mean a reign of terror, the end of which no one can foresee.

Until this moment the strikers, remembering the massacres of last January, have been careful not to force the government to the point where it might seem justified in turning the Cossacks loose on them. The present emergency has produced leaders such as were not in evidence before. These master minds are displaying exemplary coolness.

CZAR NOW ISOLATED.

With the isolation of St. Petersburg by rail, the strike having extended to every railway line leading out of the city, the situation has assumed a more ominous aspect. Both organization of the strikers and revolutionists had never been suspected by the authorities.

The Czar at Peterhof is cut off from railroad communication with his capital.

Witte, at the head of the Ministry, is endeavoring to brazen the storm. He warned a deputation of strikers who called upon him that a continuation of the strike could only result in bloodshed, either by compelling the interference of the military or by the famine-stricken populace of the cities turning upon the strikers.

"Remember," said Witte, "the government may fail, but with it, you will perish also."

He advised the strikers to return to work. His advice was howled down.

Last night was a night of horror. The city listened throughout the dark hours in terror of the shouts that might signalize a direct outbreak against the government. Morning broke without a hostile demonstration.

WAGE PROMISE BROKEN.

Prince Holkoff, Minister of Railroads, arrived from Moscow after a hard night's work, black and dust-grimed. His appeals to the strikers at Moscow to allow him an engine driver were unavailing, and with a fireman stoking, he drove his own engine to this city. The Prince is not in favor of the failure of the government to increase of wages of the railroad men, as was promised. This is the fault of the Minister of Finance.

An encounter took place last evening between strikers and engine drivers who were preparing to take out trains. Revolver shots were exchanged and a number of persons were killed or wounded.

STRIKES EXTENDING.

Reports in the afternoon showed an enormous extension of the strike. All the Baltic and Polish lines are tied up, and a strike threatens on the great Southwestern system, covering the country forward from Kieff toward Odessa.

Trains in the Baltic provinces are not running, and the situation is reported very bad at Riga and Libau. There was considerable excitement at all the railroad stations, which are in possession of the troops. Not a train departed. The railroad battalions were called out, and an attempt will be made to man a train to Moscow and the frontier to-day.

Collisions are feared. Great crowds assembled at the Moscow station and gen-

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

VANDERBILT SCION IS JAILED FOR SCORCHING

FRENCH PRISON FOR SHEPARD, WHOSE AUTO KILLED GIRL IN PARIS.

PARIS, Oct. 26.—The American automobilist, Elliot F. Shepard, grandson of the late William H. Vanderbilt, who was tried last week on a charge of manslaughter for causing the death, on August 28, of a twelve-year-old girl, who was run down by his automobile while travelling at a high rate of speed, was found guilty by a verdict rendered to-day.

Shepard was condemned to three months' imprisonment, without respite, and ordered to pay a fine of 500 francs and costs, while an award of 20,000 francs damages was made in favor of the girl's parents. The sum he must pay equitably with the Hotchkiss Automobile Company, by which he was employed. The verdict against Shepard is exceptionally severe. The judge who announced the findings declared that it was necessary to make an example of him to check the carelessness of chauffeurs and their disregard for human life.

In Shepard's case it was proved that he neglected the ordinary precautions prescribed by the law for avoiding accidents. His offense was aggravated also by the fact that he was recently condemned to a week's imprisonment for speeding. He has benefitted by the respite offered him, which, however, will not be applicable now.

It is considered here that the bad reputation which American chauffeurs, notably the late Charles L. Fair and Milton J. Vanderbilt, Jr., have acquired at reckless driving, had much to do with the severity of the verdict pronounced to-day.

HARRIMAN AND MISS ALICE ARE NEARING HOME

Record-Breaking Special Due in New York Early This Afternoon.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 26.—The E. H. Harriman special, with Mr. Harriman and Miss Roosevelt aboard, arrived in Buffalo at 9:56 o'clock to-day over the Lake Shore, and departed for the East at 9:08 o'clock. Mr. Harriman and Miss Roosevelt did not appear.

The special arrived in Chicago 50 hours and 44 minutes actual running time since starting from Oakland, Cal., having elapsed 4 days in New York early in the afternoon. It is denied that any effort is making to establish a record. However, the train rode the distance from Oakland to Chicago in eighteen hours less than required for the overland limited.

Railroad officials are wondering to-day what hand made Mr. Harriman change his plans to make a record-breaking run across the continent. It is not credited that the President called the run off, as he is known to keenly delight in tests of speed. The general impression in railroad circles is that Mr. Harriman was displeased with the notoriety he was obtaining, and determined that it might be unpleasant for President Roosevelt.

Only for the interference of Julius Kruttschnitt this morning, Mr. Harriman, the railroad magnate, would have walked out on the platform of his car at Omaha without his trousers on, and with 2,000 people watching his actions. He had already opened the car door when he was stopped and reminded of his condition. The occupants of the car roared and joked him unmercifully as he finished dressing.

BLUEBEARD MUST SPEND LIFE IN JAIL

Supreme Court Decides Against Sanctimonious Murderer of Third Wife.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 26.—The Iowa Supreme Court has affirmed the sentence of life imprisonment on N. 26. Bigelow, the Sunday school teacher and "Bluebeard," who was convicted of the murder by poisoning of his third wife, Jessie Rosenborough Bigelow, of Wausau. Two justices dissented from the decision.

Bigelow's two former wives are said by the authorities to have died under suspicious circumstances. State Prosecutor Noble accused him of being a modern Bluebeard. It has been alleged that, from his successive marriages and the deaths of his wifes, he gained upwards of $35,000 in life insurance and other property. Mrs. Carrie Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y., who came here for the trial, also accused Bigelow of offering her a diamond ring at the same time taking advantage of her eyes being closed to slip his hand under her pillow and extract a wallet containing $2,700.

BOY STARTED FIRE TO SEE ENGINES GO

"I wanted to see the engines run," declared eight-year-old Willie Shute, who set fire to the house of his father, Augustus Shute, on Brook street, Brookline. The place was slightly damaged.

Man Who Leaped From Besieged Hotel After Defying Sheriff's Men All Night Falls Fainting in Farmer's Yard and Is Captured. In Fearful Plight.

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

ALSTEAD, N. H., Oct. 26.—Shot in a dozen places, his right wrist broken and his left hip out of joint, famished from fasting since Tuesday morning and violently insane from his terrible sufferings, George Ford, who escaped from the posse after the shooting of Fred Shortsleeve, was captured in Green's barn at Cook's Hill to-day.

He is under the care of physicians at the Alstead Hotel, from which he made his sensational escape. The shots fired at him by the posse took effect in all parts of his body. His arms, back, chest and head are filled with buckshot. His wounds, from inattention, have become serious.

There was great excitement in the town when it was known that Ford had been captured. He was brought in by Herbert Green, Elmer Henry, Frank Clapp, Ralph Robbins and the Caswells, father and son.

ATE LIKE A STARVING MAN.

When Herbert Green started from his house, he was surprised to see the emaciated figure lying in the sun around the corner. From the descriptions Green recognized the man at once as Ford. Knowing the reports of his dangerous character Green hustled away for his neighbors. They came well armed, but the man made no effort to use the revolver which one of the men quickly took away from him.

"Give me something to eat; I'm all in," said Ford.

Green and his neighbors helped him to the kitchen, where they gave him food in small quantities. Ford ate like the starving man that he was. "I have had nothing since I left the hotel Tuesday morning," he said.

He was in a pitiable condition. His wrist, swollen, the broken joints separated, caused him to writhe in pain. He could not walk save with the most terrible agony accompanying every movement. They found that his hip had been thrown out of joint, probably when he leaped from the window of the hotel and fled to the woods pursued by the shots of the posse.

SUFFERED 48 HOURS.

At times Ford became so irrational that he uttered the most astonishing proclamations. Forty-eight hours without food of any kind and his terrible suffering seemed to have broken his mind completely.

Ford told his captors in rational moments that he had never been one-half a mile from the hotel. "I slept in the woods Tuesday night, and Wednesday night I crawled into the barn here. It was terribly cold there all night, and I suffered a lot. When the sun rose I came out to get some warmth. I didn't care what became of me.

"I never wanted to kill anybody, but something made me do what I did when I heard him laughing and coughing behind my back and making fun of me. I couldn't stand it."

At the hotel, where he was placed in the room from which he escaped and a much stronger guard of the sheriffs put about the door, he was attended by Dr. Oliver. The physician was obliged to call in assistance to pick the charges of shot out of Ford's skin. None of them had made a dangerous wound, but all had been neglected long enough to make his condition serious.

His hands were so cut by the shot and the rough bushes that they were swollen and useless.

To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter Ford admitted that he was the man who worked for George Walker at Unity, and was the one who had chased the Walker girl to her room, threatening to kill her because she had insulted him.

"After that I came to Alstead," he said. "I am an honest man, and I do not want to injure anyone. But when people whistled behind my back and laughed it made me do the rash deed that I did."

Then he became irrational again, and said that men had tried to hang him, had tried to shoot him and shut him up in prisons and asylums. "But I escaped them, and I will escape them again," he screamed.

According to such story as could be obtained in his lucid moments he was born in Lowell thirty-eight years ago and was brought up by a family named Quinn in Dracut.

WORKED AT GARDNER.

On May 15 of last year he said that he was working at the State colony at Gardner fixing fences when he decided to go away. Without telling anyone of his purpose he took to the road and made his way to New Hampshire.

He worked all Summer on various farms about the State, the last place in Unity before he came to Alstead two weeks ago.

Ford will be kept under close guard until the physicians decide when he can be moved. His future will depend upon the recovery of his victim.

Shortsleeve, after his wound was dressed, was taken to his father's home in Langdon, four miles from here. He says that Ford attempted to fire at him a second time, but the cartridge failed to explode.

LIVES LOST IN WRECK IN IOWA

Special to the Boston American.

MUSCATINE, Ia., Oct. 26.—Trains No. 11 and 12, the fastest trains on the Kansas City line of the Rock Island Railroad, met in head-on collision at Fairfield at 4 o'clock to-day.

Several persons were killed.

FALL RIVER UNIONS POSTPONE VOTE ON STRIKE TILL NEXT MONDAY

From a flashlight photograph taken by a Boston American staff photographer.

FALL RIVER WEAVERS PHOTOGRAPHED GIVING PRACTICALLY A UNANIMOUS VOTE TO POSTPONE STRIKE ACTION

Mayor Coughlin Succeeds in Arranging a Temporary Truce to Give the Manufacturers a Chance to Confer with the Operatives Over Wage Question.

Continued from First Page.

slashers voted unanimously to postpone action until the conference could be held. These meetings lasted hardly a half hour, and were marked by quietness and calmness.

But the weavers were in session for an hour and twenty minutes. Fully 1,100 of them gathered in their hall and a number of speeches were made with some strike sentiment. When the matter had finally been under discussion more than an hour it was agreed to take a yea and nay vote.

DOES NOT SETTLE STRIKE.

The yea and nay vote was taken and the chairman declared it was an overwhelming majority in favor of postponing action.

As soon as the announcement was made the members rushed from the hall to the street, and the news spread rapidly. It brought a feeling of relief over every one, and the unions were praised on every hand for fairness.

This unanimous action on the part of unions postpones the crucial day till Monday. If in no way settles the issue, nor calms the fear of an eventual strike, but it does give ample opportunity for a lot of needed explanation.

President James Tansey of the textile council said after the results at all the meetings had been learned:

"I am highly pleased at the wisdom and patience shown by the operatives tonight in voting to postpone action. It shows conclusively that they are always willing to listen to reason and act accordingly. All they look for is justice and fair play. That is evident by this action."

EXPECTED STRIKE VOTE.

The turning aside of the crisis was the result of some very strenuous work by the business men and Mayor John T. Coughlin.

When the manufacturers sent the operatives their ultimatum to the request for a reconsideration, there seemed no way of avoiding a vote to resist the proposed wage scale of the manufacturers. It was confidently expected in all quarters that the decision of the meetings would be to strike.

The business men who interested themselves with Mayor Coughlin to avert the impending struggle were J. C. Brady, M. T. Hudner, Joseph H. Maloney of the Mc-White Company, Christopher McFarland of the B. B. Brown Company and Walter Barker of the Foster Company.

With them at the conference were President N. B. Borden, George H. Hills, W. F. Shero and David A. Brayton of the manufacturers and Secretaries Thomas O'Donnell, Thomas Taylor, James White-head and James Tansey of the unions.

SUFFER FROM LAST STRIKE.

Fall River has not recovered from the awful calamity of the strike of a year ago. When in July, 1904, the operatives rushed the cut-down in wages, the whole community was with them in spirit and all through the long contest gave loyal and liberal support to their cause.

During the weeks of suffering it was not the operatives, nor yet the manufacturers, who suffered most, but the business men in town, who suffered a loss in trade by the loss of $25,000 a day from the cessation of wages for over six months. Real estate owners pocketed losses of thousands in unpaid rents, grocers and provision dealers by scores tottered on the brink of ruin.

With this in mind the citizens—merchants, bankers, workmen and household-ers—hope that another strike will be averted. Every effort has been made to ward off such a disaster.

Those in a position to force the issue have not hesitated to do so. Tenement owners have given notice that in case of a strike, the first unpaid rent bill would cause immediate ejectment. Grocers have given out that all credit would cease in case of a strike. Wholesalers have notified retailers that all trade must be for cash if the mills were stopped.

Church and Salvation army influence has been to avoid a disastrous cessation of work. Men of influence in all walks of life have labored with the secretaries, the operatives severally and the manufacturers, in their efforts to prevent the strike.

MAYOR STEPS INTO GAP.

To crown these efforts, Mayor Coughlin, representing the community at large and the business men in particular, personally stepped in the gap and brought about the conference.

The situation as it stands today is as follows: The manufacturers have offered a five per cent. advance in wages coupled with a profit-sharing proposition. The textile council has rejected this and reiterated its demand for a full restoration of wages as they were before the strike of last year, or 12½ per cent. increase. Both sides are firm in their determination not to give way.

200 WORKERS GO OUT ON A STRIKE AT PAWTUCKET

PAWTUCKET, Oct. 26.—More than 200 workers at the Sayles ville bleacheries and Glenlyon dye works in Sayles ville have quit work.

The strikers held a meeting and voted to remain out. It is expected that John Golden of Fall River, president of the United Textile Workers, will be invited to address them to-day.

A week ago a demand was made for $12 a week for the men and $8 for the girls, the answer to be given next Monday, but it is said the crisis was brought about by the appearance of a new man in the folding room who declined to join the union.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a.m.
Atlantic	45¾	45¾
Amalgamated	67¾	67¾
American Telephone	142¾	143
American Sugar	136	136
American Woolen	37¾	37¾
American Woolen pfd.	104¾	104¾
Arcadian	9	9
Atchison	88½	88½
Boston Elevated	142	142
Boston & Albany	254	254
Boston & Maine	195	195
Calumet & Hecla	570	570
Centennial	22¾	22¾
Dominion Coal	70	70
Daly-West	14	14
Erie	37	37
Green Cons.	20¾	20¾
Mass. Gas, Ltd.	90	90
North Butte	67	67
Shannon	7½	7½
Shoe Machinery	37	37
Tennessee	13	13
United Cop	45¾	45¾
United States Steel	38½	38½
United States Steel pfd.	93	93
Utah Copper	13⅝	13⅝

*Ex-dividend.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a.m.
Amalgamated Copper	67¾	67¾
American Car & Fdry.	41	41¾
American Smelting	142¾	143
Atchison	88½	88½
Atchison, Pfd.	104¾	104¾
Brooklyn Transit	77¾	77¾
Canadian Pacific	171	171
Ches. & Ohio	50¾	50¾
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	26½	26½
Colo. Fuel	37¾	37¾
Louisville & Nashville	132¾	132¾
Metropolitan	142¾	142¾
Mexican Central	21¾	21¾
Missouri Pacific	94	94
New York Central	142¾	142¾
Norfolk & Western	54¾	54¾
Pennsylvania	142¾	142¾
People's Gas	104¾	104¾
Reading	104¾	104¾
Rock Island	29¾	30
Southern Pacific	67¾	67¾
Southern Railway	26¾	26¾
Texas & Pac.	27¾	27¾
Union Pacific	134	134
U. S. Steel	38¼	38¼
U. S. Steel pfd.	104¾	104¾

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Weekly Wages of Fall River Mill Operatives

	PRESENT WAGE.	MILL OWNERS' OFFER.	WORKERS' DEMAND.
Weavers	$8.05	$8.25	$8.66
Mule Spinners	12.00	12.60	13.73
Frame spinners	5.75	6.03	6.27
Loom fixers	10.81	11.35	12.37
Slashers	9.35	9.81	10.64
Grinders	9.25	9.71	10.59
Strippers	6.50	6.82	7.43
Drawing tenders	5.25	5.51	6.00
Spoolers	5.00	5.25	7.20
Warpers	7.50	7.87	8.57
Backboys	5.00	5.20	5.66
Doffers	3.75	3.93	4.28

In the second column is given the wage to be paid under the Manufacturers' Association 5 per cent. increase, profit-sharing plan. The third column gives the wage under the 12½ per cent. increase demanded of the association, and which is now being paid in the Borden mills. In each case is given the average wage, as in many branches of mill work the operatives are paid by the piece. The general average weekly wage now paid to mill operatives in Fall River is $7.27. The mill owners offer to increase the average to $8.11. The operatives are demanding that the general average be increased to $8.27.

CONRAD TAKES BOSTON CALL

Rev. Dr. A. Z. Conrad, former pastor of the Old South Church of Worcester, today announced that he would accept the call unanimously tendered him to become co-pastor of the Park Street Congregational Church of Boston. As assistant to Rev. John L. Withrow, pastor of Park Street Church, Dr. Conrad will do most of the active work of the pastorate, preaching many sermons, and dividing the pastoral work with Dr. Withrow. Dr. Conrad is a middle-aged, active man, and it is expected he will infuse new life into the church.

Dr. Conrad is a graduate of Union Theological Seminary. For five years he was pastor of the Ainslie Street Church, Brooklyn, during which time 500 members were added to the church rolls. For twelve years he was pastor of the Old South Church in Worcester, 1,100 being added to the membership during that time. He resigned on account of ill health, and after spending the years 1903 and 1904 abroad Dr. Conrad returned to active church work. Since February he has been occupying various pulpits and delivering lectures in all parts of the United States.

WIFE DESTITUTE, WITH 5 TO CARE FOR

Destitute and sick, with five small children to feed and clothe, Mrs. Mattie Z. Ringer of No. 12 Davis street Malden, is anxiously awaiting word from her husband, who disappeared Friday. He took his wages with him, leaving practically nothing for the support of his family. He has three sons and two daughters, the oldest child being eight years and the youngest about two.

INDIAN HELD ON MURDER COUNT

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 26.—John Peter Ranco, the Penobscot Indian charged with the murder of the son of "Big Thunder," offered no defence in the Oldtown Municipal Court and was held without bail for trial at the February term of the Supreme Court.

It had been the general opinion among the Oldtown Indians that when Mrs. Loring, wife of the murdered man, told her story to the court much of the mystery in which the shooting is shrouded would be cleared away, but, according to her statement before Judge Dunn today, she knows nothing of the affair beyond the fact that she left Ranco and Loring in conversation when she went to bed. She awoke toward morning and found her husband's dead body in the yard.

The police are inclined to believe Mrs. Loring knows much more than she has told.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

RUSSIA IS FACING HORRORS OF FAMINE

Continued from First Page.

darmes interfered twice to restore order, but there was no bloodshed.

OFFICIALS ASTOUNDED.

The Social Democrats believe they have the government at their mercy, as, with the railroads stopped, the authorities are powerless to transport troops. This is all the more serious as bloody collisions have already been reported at various places, and dangerous Agrarian movements are reported from many quarters.

The strength displayed by the Social Democrats has amazed the authorities, who were taken quite as much by surprise at the evidence of their power as they were at the time of the Gapon rebellion.

The students have joined the railroad men in passing a resolution in favor of the immediate convocation of a constituent assembly elected by direct universal suffrage, and demanding that the laws governing labor be sanctioned by the representatives of the people, and the immediate grant of political freedom, and declaring that thus only can armed revolution be avoided.

This afternoon all the Poland lines were tied up, and a strike has begun on the great Southwestern system covering the territory southward from Kieff toward Odessa.

The railroad stations here are guarded by police and troops, the soldiers in barracks are kept under arms and squads of Cossacks are in evidence in the streets, which are filled with idle men.

From throughout the country news is filtering in of uprisings. The government dreads the threatened strike of the telegraphers, which will cut them off from receiving the news. Interruption of telegraphic communication is expected at any moment. Prince Friedrich Leopold's train has been stopped at Moscow.

MOB THREATENS CITY.

An infuriated mob is threatening to sack the city of Ekaterinoslav. The populace is fighting behind barricades. Two conflicts have taken place there between the troops and the demonstrators. Volleys have been fired and many on both sides have been killed and wounded. A meeting of students was dispersed by soldiers with whips. Telephone and telegraph wires have been cut and the town was in darkness all night, with the military parading the streets.

In one conflict at Ekaterinoslav, at the Briansk works, fifteen persons were killed and twenty-six injured.

A dispatch from Moscow says the Engineers' Union has voted that all engineers, whatever their employ, shall cease work today. The city is in a state of siege. The price of meat has trebled and there is great distress. The stations on the Kazan line are in the hands of the troops. A girl employed at a railroad station fell on her knees before the strikers and pleaded with them not to surrender. The crowd responded by singing the "Marseillaise."

In Southern Russia the strike has assumed general proportions. On the railways out of Odessa the tie-up is almost complete, and efforts are being made to induce the few remaining workmen to abandon their posts. Workmen in other lines of industry are joining the strike, and there is imminent danger that all business will be brought to a standstill. Only a few local trains have been allowed to run from Odessa, and no tickets are sold to Moscow or St. Petersburg.

FAMINE AT WARSAW.

Warsaw is now completely isolated. The strike has spread to all the railroads. A meat, milk and coal famine is at hand.

Of the highest significance is the announcement that the Czar, who is cut off from communication with his capital, is going to quit the country and spend two months with his grandfather at Copenhagen, leaving Count Witte virtual dictator, abandoning the Christmas festivities which mean so much to his subjects as well as to his imperial family.

By authority of a Resolution of the Board of Directors adopted at a Meeting held October 14th, 1905, the

GREENE
GOLD-SILVER COMPANY

Offer for sale 100,000 shares of Treasury Stock at par,

Ten Dollars per Share

For further information, maps, prospectus, reports, etc., apply to the Company's office, 24 Broad Street, New York City. The Company reserves the right to withdraw this offer at any time or to reject any subscription.

Make all checks for subscriptions payable to the order of the

GREENE GOLD-SILVER COMPANY

E. J. GATES, Treasurer. W. C. GREENE, President.

RUNNING SORES ALL OVER HEAD

Hair Badly Matted Every Morning and Came Out in Handfuls—Nothing Seemed to Help and Sores Grew Worse—Another Speedy

CURE BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I had eczema on my back, but by the aid of a physician it soon disappeared only to reappear in a much worse form on my head. Nothing seemed to do much good, and it kept growing worse until large sores had formed. The sores would discharge, and in the morning my hair would be badly matted together, and it came out in large handfuls. I thought I would have to have it cut off. Finally I purchased a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap, and the sores began to heal very quickly. I had my head and hair washed with the Soap and then applied the Ointment. After using one box and a half of Ointment and two cakes of Soap, the sores had disappeared and my hair was thickening very nicely. You may publish this letter if you wish. (signed) Jennie B. Rhodes, Chesterfield, Mass., April 11, 1905."

CUTICURA—THE SET, $1.

Complete Treatment for Every Humor from Pimples to Scrofula.

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and nothing but heal; and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humors, eczemas, rashes, irritations, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent, pills, (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c., per vial of 60). Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Disfiguring Humors."

NEW BEDFORD REPUBLICANS HEAR LEADERS

Guild and Draper Address Big Audience at City Hall.

DEFEND TARIFF COURSE

NEW BEDFORD, Oct. 26.—Curtis Guild Jr., and Eben S. Draper were both announced to speak at the Republican rally at the City Hall, which was in consequence filled to overflowing. The meeting was called to order by David L. Barker, chairman of the Republican City Committee, who introduced as chairman of the meeting, Robert F. Raymond, who compared the conditions of the two leading parties and the part they have taken in business and public affairs.

Mr. Draper devoted the opening portion of his speech to praise of Mr. Guild. He spoke of the tariff as a matter which the Lieutenant-Governor of the State had no power to change.

"The Democratic campaign," he said, "so far as it refers to the tariff question in this State, is based on the false statement that Massachusetts industries are declining, and that the State is not prosperous. Mr. Thayer of Worcester, one of the principal speakers in the Democratic campaign, has described Massachusetts in the most doleful terms. Mr. Whitney and Mr. Bartlett have joined in this same cry, although not to the same doleful extent that Mr. Thayer has. You know that this statement of declining industries and labor unemployed is absolutely false. I have been closely connected with the business interests of this State for the last twenty years, and I have never seen a time when labor was so well employed, and when there were so many jobs seeking men as there are now."

Mr. Guild's Speech.

Mr. Guild replied to General Bartlett's Lawrence speech, telling of his share in getting sheepskins on the free list, and went on to say:

"Now let me call your attention to a genuine clean cut issue between the two parties in this campaign.

"The other night at Haverhill I called attention to the competition, especially in cotton mills, of child labor in other States with adult labor in Massachusetts. I called attention to the fact that the Republican platform in Massachusetts this year demands that child labor be prohibited in every State of the Union and that the Democratic platform adopted the same year and with our demand before it had nothing to say on this line than on a matter that is keeping down wages in every cotton mill in this Commonwealth.

He spoke at length on the question of child labor, concluding his speech by another reference to the tariff.

"May I again call your attention to the fact that General Bartlett, though he seems to forlog the issue by talking about wood pulp, which is not a raw material but a manufactured product, the material for which is free already, and even when so far as that turned by the people is concerned, is free already, and hides, ninety per cent. of which imported into Boston and seventy-seven per cent. of which coming into the country of the world, is really asking you to make him not President, but Governor, though he persistently refuses to discuss the duties of the office he seeks."

NEW ORLEANS ROOSEVELT'S HOST TO-DAY

President, Nearing Fever City, Gets Ovations at Memphis and Little Rock.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 26.—New Orleans is in gala attire to receive President Roosevelt, who is due to-day on his way from Memphis, Tenn. Elaborate preparations for his reception have been made, and the city will turn out en masse to greet him. The fever conditions are such that no fears are entertained for his safety.

Governor Vardaman of Mississippi made a bitter and low attack upon the President at the Jackson County Fair. Vardaman was hissed and hooted. Not a single person in the small crowd that heard him applauded, and many left the fair grounds after he began to speak. Sentiment is clearly in favor of the President, and when he comes to-day he will be received by a loyal city that is anxious to welcome him.

Yesterday's itinerary included Little Rock, Ark., and Memphis. The President had not intended to speak at Memphis, but when his train drew into that city in the evening a big crowd was camoring for him. He hastened to an improvised stand, and just as he began to speak a salute of twenty-one guns was fired by General Petar Tracey.

He spoke a few minutes on the rights of citizenship, and then boarded his train, which left Memphis for this city at 8.50.

Little Rock gave him a great reception. The day was spent between Fort Logan H. Root and Little Rock. The President addressed a crowd of 10,000 people at the park in Little Rock, denouncing lynching and other violations of the law. He was given hearty applause.

After this speech he was entertained at a dinner at the Masonic consistory. Judge T. M. Rose, formerly president of the United States Bar Association, presided. The President made a short response, which was wildly applauded.

U. S. JACKIES CHEER POPE

ROME, Oct. 26.—The spectacle of more than two score of American sailors in the Vatican cheering Pope Pius X was presented at the conclusion of an audience granted by His Holiness to members of the crew of the United States cruiser Minneapolis, now at Naples. The jackies were received in the hall of the consistory. Besides forty-eight Catholic sailors there were present Lieutenant Frank E. Ridgley, Paymaster Hugh R. Insley, Professor W. S. Eichelberger and Professor Frank R. Little of the Washington Naval observatory, and Chaplin Johnson Mct. Bellows.

Pope Pius, dressed entirely in white, was attended by Mgr. Bisleti, Mgr. Kennedy and members of the ecclesiastical court.

When he had bestowed the pontifical blessing, Pope Pius left the hall, being saluted as he disappeared through the portal with three rousing cheers.

ROMANCE OF WITTE'S AMAZING WIFE

POOR JEWESS BECOMES MOST POWERFUL WOMAN IN RUSSIA

For Ten Years She Has Striven For Social Pre-eminence and at Last Has Succeeded.

Nicholas Breaks All Rules to Do Honor to Wife of Empire's Leading Statesman.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—From Jewish obscurity to the foot of the throne of the last White Czar. From poverty to millions. From exile to honor. This, indeed, is the wonderful story that reached its climax with the Countess Witte on Friday, was received by the Emperor and

facial St. Petersburg rocked upon its foundations at the sight. The Jews of the city in the midst of impending famine and civil conflict, held up their hands and cried thanks to Jehovah. Count Sergius Witte's heart must have glowed as the point achievement of his life.

It was a great feat for Witte to restore Jew out of the chaos of an aluused treasury, when he was made Minister of Finance in other men in history have done so well. It was a wonderful piece of diplomacy that he conducted at Portsmouth, in the unbiased demeanor of themselves as victors and, after securing a remarkable peace, Witte was able to notify the Czar that "your demands have been ac-

MME. WITTE AND SCENES IN HER LIFE.

Steps in Mme. Witte's Climb to Fortune

Born of poor parents.
Marries a tradesman.
Meets Count de Witte.
Divorces the tradesman and marries Witte.
Meets Adolph Rothstein, financier. Takes $5,000,000 in speculation on Rothstein's "tips."
Exiled by the Czar.
Recalled from exile when Witte becomes powerful.
Received by the Czar at court.
Through her influence over Witte becomes the most feared woman in Russia.

Rothstein, organizer of the Russo-Chinese Bank, as her adviser, that the Czar took a fancy again of the fact that Witte was married. M. Monnatoff, president of the Moscow-Yaroslav Railroad, had lost $3,500,000 when Mme. Witte's mald on the stork of the road was at an end. The soon to the Czar, who flew into a towering passion.

Witte heard of the incident and hastened to his royal master, who refused to see him. In some way he was restored in favor, but Mme. Witte went to Nice. It was common knowledge at the court of St. Petersburg that she was practically in exile.

After a time, as Witte came more and more into the favor of the Czar, Mme. Witte was allowed to return, while still being unrecognized as living by the Emperor. She gave many brilliant entertainments in her attempt to gain an entree into high society. Her soirees, which were magnificent, were attended by leaders in Christian and finance, but not by their wives, nor by the aristocracy.

Task Had Seemed Hopeless.

Her task seemed hopeless until Witte was appointed to the Portsmouth mission and carried out his duty with such tremendous power and audacity. To-day, so great is the Emperor's regard for Witte, when he is about to promote to be his personal adviser in the internal affairs of the country Rouis that Mme. Witte's antecedents and past have been forgotten. The Czar has even overlooked the fact that she is a Jewess.

Mme. Witte is one of the most beautiful women in Europe. Yes she was born a Jewish peasant in Warsaw. They called her Matilda. History does not go farther back than with her name.

A substantial tradesman named Lissane, who fell in love with her. After a time they were married. She induced her husband to move to St. Petersburg, where her sudden carved out for her a future. Her fame as a beauty, as a wit, as a brilliant woman, spread throughout the city. So became the divinity of Witte.

After a time Lissane which placed to his credit 25,000 rubles ($12,500) and Mme. Lissane which secured a divorce. She married Witte.

He was ambitious; so was she. She prised fame; she wished it for him. So seated great riches her ambitions could not be gratified without them. It was at this time that Mme. Witte met Adolph Rothstein, who was fighting his way to the front in the world of finance. He helped she guide the fortune she needed. In one coup she won 25,000,000 in the stock market. It has been presumed that Rothstein, whose position as counselor of the International bank of Commerce of Russia did not allow him to speculate, made the business partnership with Mme. Witte.

Times Change in Russia.

Then came the Czar's rage over the move and Mme. Witte's departure for the South. That was several years ago, and times change in a Russian court. To-day Witte is the greatest man in Russia, Rothstein is governor of the Imperial Bank of Russia, and Mme. Witte—Mme. Witte has been received at court.

The people of Russia have great hopes from Witte's elevation. He is one of the most liberal of all Russian statesmen to-day. He has come out as an advocate of complete liberty of speech of the press and of assembly. He told Seligman and the other Jewish financiers who called upon him in America that he favored political freedom for the Jews, to be given them by degrees. In his accession to the complete confidence of Nicholas, and the presentation of his wife to the Czar, the Hebrews of Russia see great hopes of relief from the oppression which has shadowed them for centuries.

Witte may become premier of Russia, or the great man of Europe. He will probably never be greater than at the moment when he heard the chamberlain announce "Madame le Comtesse Witte!" and saw his Emperor's hand outstretched for her to kiss.

NEW YORK NOW RUNS A FERRY

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—That municipal ownership, even in the form of ferryboats and brought about through a combination of forced circumstances, is welcomed in this city was abundantly demonstrated by the inauguration of the new service between Staten Island and Manhattan.

There was great rejoicing on Staten Island in the opening of the new ferry line, and in St. George the occasion was fittingly celebrated. The municipal plaza was elaborately decorated. Mayor McClellan went to St. George and made a speech from a platform over the new system ferry wharf, turning over the ferry system to Commissioner of Docks Featherson. Immediately after the ceremonies the Manhattan ploughed her way back to the Battery.

The five boats are built alike and cost almost $2,500,000. They are giants among the ferry craft of New York. They can carry almost twice as many passengers as any others in the harbor. Each boat is of steel and 250 feet long. They are finished in mahogany, and there is a separate smoking room. Every precaution is taken for safety in case of fire and every new device is used in the boats.

The proposition to have the State Island ferry line under municipal ownership and operation was decided upon during the administration of Mayor Low.

FIRST SYMPHONY IN CAMBRIDGE TO-NIGHT

The first of this season's series of Boston Symphony concerts in Cambridge will be given in Sanders Theatre to-night at 7:45 o'clock. The sole artist will be Miss Olive Mead, who will play Saint Saens's concerto for the violin in B minor, No. 3. The orchestral numbers will be Goldmark's overture "In the Spring," Berlioz's symphonic poem, "Die Waldfahrt," and Beethoven's symphony in D major, No. 2.

PASTOR AVERTS CHURCH PANIC

AYER, Oct. 26.—A panic that might have had disastrous results was narrowly averted when the floor of the Congregational church, in which over 300 delegates were attending the fifteenth Middlesex Union conference of Congregational churches, settled several inches.

As the people felt the floor beneath them sinking, they rose to their feet, but were calmed by Rev. L. F. Perry, pastor of the church, and all filed out in safety. The accident was caused by the giving away of an iron rod support in the floor timbers.

ROYAL

is greatest of all the baking powders in purity, strength, healthfulness

BARTLETT AND WHITNEY ROUSE 2 MORE CITIES

Democratic Leaders Cheered in Cambridge and Watertown.

HOT AFTER OPPONENTS

General Charles W. Bartlett and Henry M. Whitney, the Democratic candidates for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, addressed overflowing rallies at both Cambridge and Watertown. Both were enthusiastically received and their speeches were warmly applauded.

General Bartlett discussed the platform of the two parties and charged his opponent with not sticking faithfully to the Republican planks. "The platform which we adopted," he said, "is substantially sound for work, free raw materials, revision and reciprocity." That was offered to the Republican convention as the platform upon which this contest should be waged. Consequently, I start off with from 40,000 to 50,000 Republicans, who went, by petition, to the Republican convention praying that it should be incorporated in the platform.

"That petition was received with scorn and derision. The petitioners were practically howled down; they became a different class of the Republican party than they had been before. They became the 'Revisionist' and they left that convention and its platform, with their views absolutely unchanged, with the same degrees and with the same faith that they had previous to the time that they were literally kicked out.

"The Democratic platform advocates practically the plan of retaliation the request of the petitioners to the Republican convention, and that request was courteous and reasonable. The Republican platform itself is obscure and unintelligible and does not mean anything."

The Question of Free Coal.

After some further discussion of his opponents' attitude, General Bartlett went on to say:

"Now I want to add a little more to the discussion on coal. Admitting that you are a free trader with the rest of us, free-traders, Democrats, and all other perverted people, you undertake to belittle the issue by saying that the coal which is burned in the grates of the poor is not taxed.

"What you mean by that remark is evidently to appeal to the poor for their votes, when you really mean to say is that anthracite coal is not taxed. Nobody ever said that it was to my knowledge. Anthracite coal is produced almost entirely in the state of Pennsylvania. No where else on this globe have mines been developed that produce anthracite coal as we know anthracite coal in this country. The tax of 67 cents a ton on bituminous coal is still in the Dingley tariff, which under your platform you are bound to support."

The Making of Prosperity.

Mr. Whitney devoted most of his time to presenting the advantages to be derived from the extension of the trade relations of this country with Canada. "It is impossible," he said, "to lay a sound foundation for prosperity in the future without understanding the factors which have made our country prosperous in the past. In my judgment one of the most potent factors has been the bond existing between the United States and the people of all our states could trade with one another unimpeded by any additional burdens of governmental taxation.

"Compare the trade of the states of our nation in this respect with the nations of Europe.

"If you will look at the map of Europe, it would be found that the total area less than that of the United States alone, you will see that it is split up into a large number of small countries, for the most part of little value, and that this made it difficult for trade to pass form one to the other. The German empire has only 208,000 square miles. France only 204,000. Spain only 197,000.

"When we compare these figures with the three million square miles which comprise the United States exclusive of Alaska, look can we wonder at the marvelous prosperity which our people have enjoyed from the unimpeded trade between the States, which has been the policy of the Republic since its foundation?

To Double Trade Field.

"Now the proposal which the Canadian government has again and again made to the United States, and which has again and again been refused by this government is to open the same trade relations with over which we already have freedom of commercial intercourse. The great advantage would be largest in extent, and for a great part of its area already under development.

"It has been estimated that in fifty years the population of Canada will reach fifty millions. This new country, like all new countries, must pass through the agricultural stage and the stage of coarse manufacture. While this process is going on, Canadian people will present a marvellous market for the exhibition of American products which they have not yet begun to make for themselves, and will be able to furnish the people of the United States in return the products of the sea and the mine, the forest and the field."

GAS RADIATORS

THAT CHILLY ROOM

COMFORT

ECONOMY

Is your bathroom or bedroom chilly these cool mornings?

Is your dining room cold when you come down to breakfast?

Is there any other room in your house that you want made warm and cozy?

Don't start your furnace just to heat a few rooms, to take off the morning chill, but put in a GAS LOG or a GAS RADIATOR, where it is needed, and be comfortable.

They only burn a few feet of gas while lighted, and the expense ends there—no care or trouble. The latest styles are odorless, of attractive design, and inexpensive.

FORTY REPRESENTATIVES await your orders. Send for one, or call at 16 West St.

BOSTON CONSOLIDATED GAS COMPANY

Telephone 1690 Oxford — 24 WEST STREET

USE GAS THE MODERN FUEL

CHINAMAN WHO SHOT GIRL WILL BE ARRAIGNED TODAY

Mad Chinaman and girl he shot.

Two Charges of Assault with Deadly Weapon Against Yee Wah, Opium Slave.

Yee Wah, the Cambridge Chinese laundryman who ran amuck in the vicinity of his laundry, No. 247½ Broadway, will be arraigned again to-day in the Cambridge District Court on the charge of assault with a deadly weapon. When brought into the court yesterday Wah was still under the influence of the opium which is held responsible for his mad attack upon ten-year-old Annie Mulhern, whom he shot and slightly wounded, and John J. Jessup, whose neck he cut open with a butcher's cleaver.

The little Mulhern girl was on her way home from school when Wah called to her from the window of his laundry. The child grimaced at him, whereupon he pulled a pistol and fired at her, the bullet grazing her head. On grabbing the cleaver, Wah dashed into Benjamin Buck's locksmith shop at No. 248 Broadway and slashed at Jessup, who was sitting in a chair. Barricading himself in a celar he defied the efforts of policemen from Station 2 to arrest him and was captured only after he had fired several shots.

JORDAN STABLE GETS 3 FIRSTS

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—Eben D. Jordan of Boston is dominating the horse show, capturing three firsts and two seconds in the close contests yesterday with the Vanderbilt and Moore stables.

Kittie Grey and Hildred, driven by F. Winterbotham, won first in the tandem class from Lord Rosebery and Lord Roberts, the Moore entries, and Show Girl and Prince Royal of the Crow & Murray stables.

In the harness ponies class, Mr. Jordan's Tangerine defeated Frills, the Vanderbilt entry, and Rage, the entry of Hedges and Willets.

Mr. Jordan scored another triumph in the harness class, taking first with Hilded over Vanderbilt's Selwonk and The Artful, the Fleheror entry.

Mr. Jordan also took the second prize in the pack horse harness class with Led Burleigh and second in heavyweight horses with Electric Light and Flash Light.

ECONOMIC CLUB TO HEAR TARIFF TALK

"Tariff Revision and Reciprocity" will be the subject at the twelfth dinner session of the Economic Club of Boston, which takes place at the American House Thursday, November 9. Among those who will speak are Governor Albert Baird Cummins of Iowa, ex-governor James Thompson McCleary of Minnesota, Henry M. Whitney, president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and Colonel Albert Clarke, secretary of the Home Market Club. Governor William L. Douglas will preside.

PIRATE'S PAL CONFESSES TO 30 ROBBERIES

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 26.—Otto Steifel arrested as the confederate of Henry Allison as a fence, alleged pirate skipper of the sloop yacht Dorado, has made a startling confession of a dozen robberies in Jamestown within the last three weeks by Jackson and himself.

Besides these he has made out a list of fifty robberies in which he implicates himself and Jackson.

The Fall River police are seeking William S. Riley, alias "Billy Sam," believed to be a pal of Jackson, with Steifel, in the piratical cruises.

Steifel says the Jamestown robberies were committed while Jackson's craft, the Dorado, lay quietly at anchor in the lower part of Newport Harbor. Jackson, he says, soon after midnight would launch his small boat and pull over to Jamestown, make the break and return with a suit case well filled with silverware.

Writes Log of Dorado.

Sheriff Anthony declines to give out information, and has warned his deputies against talking. But it is known that Steifel prepared a detailed report of the Dorado's cruise. Nearly thirty robberies, ranging from petty larceny to burglary, are embraced in the report.

Steifel identified a valuable aluminum chafing dish as having been among the Dorado's plunder as having been taken from the Summer residence of Jamestown of Captain Richard Wainwright, U. S. N. This confirms Jackson with that burglary, and as it is a more serious offence than the theft of a few dollars, he will be arraigned for it when arrested and brought here for trial.

The recent burglary of the Giles' cottage in Jamestown has also been connected with Jackson. Among the things taken from the Dorado were three pictures of the wife of William Hamilton Gibson, Philadelphia millionaire, which was in process of erection.

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.

Did you ever get caught where you wanted an extra pair of trousers—and didn't have them?

If you've been placed in that position then you realize that the price of the trousers is very small compared to the convenience secured by their possession.

Ours are Morse-made.
Prices $2.50 to $9.00.

Leopold Morse Co.

Washington and Brattle Streets

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's.
House Furnisher
LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the post office of Boston, Mass.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Terms: Postage prepaid for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.00
Six months	1.00
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.00
Six months	2.75
One month	.50

HEARST TELLS HOW GRAFTERS ROB THE POOR

Big Crowds Cheer Him When He Pledges an Honest Administration, if Elected.

WAR ON GRAFT,' SLOGAN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26. Two words, such as are only used when a man is making a common cause against graft, formed to William Randolph Hearst and his many allies on the Municipal Ownership ticket, and voiced their interest in the race on Hearstonic manner.

The first meeting was at No. 210 East Fifth street, on the East Side, where Bourke Cockran had packed till no another man could have been wedged in with a hay pitch.

The second, which was larger, merely because the hall happened to hold more people, was at the New Star Casino, One Hundred and Seventh street and Park avenue.

At the first meeting Mr. Hearst said in part:

"I had a most genuine reception here. It is not a reduction from the employes of the city, but a spontaneous outburst of the conviction of the American people.

"The Examiner was the first paper I ever had anything to do with, and I am pleased and satisfied with the large part the Examiner would be so prosperous in New York. I am glad to say that the Examiner has been prosperous, and it has prospered on an eight hour basis. I am glad to say that the Examiner pioneered what is a fairly successful enterprise even in the freest city in America can do.

City's Financial Increasingness.

"I have always said that he is a poor man who has to spend his profits and all the wages of his employes. It is a poor city which has to spend its income to pay its current expenses. That is the case in many cities of the country, and in the city of New York. They have not had a city to live upon, but they have had a city to live beyond their means in the past. They have been obliged to run behind in the past. They have been obliged to borrow money. They have been obliged to issue bonds. The debt of this city would have exhausted the sinking fund long ago, but for the fact that the sinking fund has been allowed to run behind. The sinking fund ought to be accumulated with the city's money, and not with the money of the taxpayers. The city ought to be a model corporation. The administration should realize the fact that it is a trustee for the people, and the administration principles it should pursue are the safe and economical principles that would be pursued by a careful business man or undertaker in the management of his estate.

Pledges a Decent Administration.

"I have given you a pledge in one sentence which I am sure you understand. I will be honest with you, and I will ask in my decent manner to the observing men in the opposition.

I have given you a pledge to give you a decent administration, a decent police and city officials, and that means that your small business will be unchanged not only in its character, but in its volume.

My friends, I have given you a pledge to the utility proposition for the people's fare, and that means that the Interborough will not be forced into the receivership, and I pledge you the whole people and not for a few years, but for all time to come.

Mr. Hearst spoke in his Manhattan talk on the subject of honest wages for honest work, and he said that the Municipal Ownership ticket would not be satisfied with less, after election he would resign his office.

Before concluding he said: "I have been telling more I want to say to you, my friends, but I will say that I am going to give another pledge. I am going to give a great deal of money in the campaign, and I am going to have a large part of it contributed by men conducting this campaign are men of principle, and I am going to ask them to contribute. I am going to invite one of my fellow-to save a single dollar on you can, but I am going to invite those to contribute who can afford it."

Mr. Hearst's talk in the Bronx was on the subject of honest wages for honest work. He said that the Municipal Ownership ticket would be satisfied with less, after election he would resign his office.

Before concluding he said: "I have been telling more I want to say to you, my friends, but I will say that I am going to give another pledge. I am going to give a great deal of money in the campaign, and I am going to have a large part of it contributed by men conducting this campaign are men of principle, and I am going to ask them to contribute. I am going to invite one of my fellow-to save a single dollar on you can, but I am going to invite those to contribute who can afford it."

14 HURT IN BIG BRIDGE CRASH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Fourteen persons were hurt and a number of others were severely shaken up in a collision between trains cars on the Williamsburg bridge today.

There was a block on the south tracks of the local subway at the bridge and a long string of cars spread half way up the incline.

The last car was No. 6,753 of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company's passenger service.

Car No. 2,059, of the Fourteenth street line, crashed with terrific force into the standing car the bridge and down the incline. The motorman of car No. 2,059 was killed outright and 13 others received the rear of the car ahead. Both cars were badly wrecked.

The motorman were hurried away from motormen to the Delancey Street Police station, where they were treated by police surgeons.

SOLDIER GETS IN LAW'S MESH

FORT ETHAN ALLEN, Vt., Oct. 26.—Because she refused to marry him because the girl "made eyes" at Private Maxwell Butler, Company A, Fifteenth Cavalry, who enlisted at Boston nine months ago, Nora Burke was arrested and promptly arraigned on indictments to answer charges of assault with intent to kill alleged to have been committed by Butler.

Butler appeared the circle in Lieut. Colonel Lindsay's office, and Miss Burke was a practice match during which Butler struck her with a cue ball. Then he struck her with his fist, and finally choked her. On a plea of illness he was transferred from the post hospital to the county jail.

A detachment of soldiers is now hunting for Butler.

PROMINENT PRINTER DIES AT WOLLASTON

William H. McLaughlin, for many years superintendent of the specimen printing department of the American Type Founders Co., died suddenly at his residence, No. 122 Hartlett street, Wollaston today.

The burial will take place from his late residence at 2 o'clock today.

THINK ROXBURY GIRL HAS WED GERMAN NOBLEMAN

ROSE FERNEKEES IN FANCY COSTUME.

Miss Rose Fernekees Elopes to Providence with Man Her Father Thinks is Bavarian Aristocrat.

Miss Pretty Rose Fernekees of No. 758 Parker street, Roxbury, eloped with a titled man nobleman!

Her father, Frank Fernekees, one of the best known and most prominent men in the city, thinks that the man who took out of a marriage license in Providence under the name of Samuel Wagner and Miss Rose Fernekees is none other than this aristocratic German nobleman. He has been residing in Boston, and the Wagner Provisions Store has been taken out in Providence.

Mr. Fernekees is a well known Democrat in the ward, and also Mr. Fernekees, and has been a member of the Democratic city committee for several years. He is a prominent member of the Democratic city committee for several years. He is a prominent member of the Democratic city committee for several years. He is a prominent

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

His Adventures At Sea

BY CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD

(Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

CHAPTER XXI.
Plot and Counterplot

The crowd of cutthroats and rascals who composed Hunston's party their leader only was calm.

The others watched the Mabel round the point with white faces.

They knew that it was war to the finish now, that Jack would never hesitate to sink the Hawk if he could do so before her one girl passenger was on board.

But Hunston, according to his habit, was laying another plot.

To get within range of the Hawk, without running on the rocks, the other yacht must pass directly under a precipice.

Hunston had seen the situation as he clambered down the hill.

Now, calling a halt, he took ten of his men and started for the brink of this precipice.

The climb was made quickly, and the men were on the summit before the Mabel had rounded the point.

There, under the direction of Hunston, they set about a task which completely baffled Jack and his friends.

The precipice was crowned with masses of loose rock and boulders, big and little.

With great energy, working under Hunston's commands, his men loosened some of this, and sent it hurling down into the channel.

Fifteen minute's work served to make this passage dangerous.

Twenty minutes more and it was impassable.

"Back Her"

Parsons, when he saw what had been done, began calling down maledictions on Hunston's head.

"That will do you no good," said Jack. "If you would spend half the energy thinking of the best thing to do that you do in thinking of the worst thing to say, we would have them yet."

"How?" snapped Parsons. "See, they are already in the boats."

"I know it," said Jack. "They think they have us bottled, and that is the very reason we can fool them. Is there room to turn round in this channel?"

"Not a bit."

"All right; back her through the other way."

Now Parsons began to comprehend. If the yacht could get around the other end of the island she might yet out of the Hawk's range.

Jack knew Hunston well enough to believe he would surrender rather than fight against odds, and of the two yachts the Mabel had far the better armament.

His best chance, that of sinking the Hunston boat before Mabel could be taken aboard, was gone.

The next best was to force her to surrender, and there was still a hope of doing so.

Backing the yacht through the winding channel was by no means an easy task.

Parsons stood at the stern and signalled directions to the man at the wheel.

The engine was run under a very slow bell.

Gradually she made her way in and out, dodging the great rocks with marvellous adroitness, and Jack and Parsons, who watched the captain by his course, were loud in their praise of him.

Well Out of It

"Just belay that taffy till we get out of here whole," growled the captain. "It will be a wonder if they don't smell what we are doing and open fire.

His words were prophetic.

The boat barked into a wider stretch of channel, and here Parsons stopped the engine and studied the bottom.

The sea was as clear as plate glass, and the ocean bed was visible for a long way and depths.

"We can turn around here," said Parsons finally. "Now, easy, and we'll try it."

The bells jingled in the engine room and the boat began slowly to back over toward the shore.

At last she stood exactly athwart the channel.

Parsons went forward and looked over the bow.

"She's a rowboat," he called. "We'll have to pull her bow around. She can't go an inch ahead without grounding."

The mate put a small boat over, with three men aboard.

They carried a line ahead to a small crag and made it fast.

Then the lines were put around the winch, the small craft began to move, and gradually the boat was drawn so that her bow faced the direction in which she was to go.

Jack and Steed shook hands.

"It is the nearest bit of work I ever saw," said the latter.

"Great," said Jack. "With good luck we'll have them yet. They'll nose about here a little before they go out to sea. They're still looking for that treasure."

When the yacht came around in the mid-stream Parsons, who had spent some time looking over the channel before him, gave the order, "Full steam ahead."

The propeller churned the sea under the stern into a white foam, and with a shiver the vessel began to make up for lost time.

As she rounded a headland Jack was rejoiced to see the open ocean before him.

Half hour more and he would be out upon the Hawk, whose smoke he could see fishing, black and ominous, over the mountain side.

As he watched it, and wondered at the utter absence of wind that made it possible for it to rise so straight up into the air, there was a long wailing shriek from ahead.

A shell plunged into the water twenty fathoms ahead of him, and exploded when it struck the water, sending a shower of spray high in the air.

"Oho," said Jack. "So you're firing on us. And, by jiminy, if that shot had come ten seconds later it might have hit us. The rascals have nearly found her range."

As he spoke the bells in the engine room jingled once more.

The boat began to slow down, and at last to revolve in the opposite direction.

Directly ahead of them Parsons had discovered a reef that would bar the passage till full tide, three hours later.

The Mabel lay helpless in a narrow channel.

And now the shells were bursting all around her.

The first to strike would mean death to one, perhaps many, of her passengers.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE YOUNG READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN:

"NO path of flowers leads to glory," said Fontaine in one of his fables. Perhaps you know some boy or some girl who is at work for a relative or a friend and has shorter hours than you have and better pay and less work to do. Don't be envious. The boy or girl who seems to be favored just now will regret it later. You, who will have worked hard, will be capable of accomplishing much more than they who have always been favored. Some day you may both be forced to earn your living where there are no favors and preferment is by merit and not by relationship. Then you will see that while the boy and girl you envy have been enjoying themselves you have been developing yourself, and you will easily be the winner in the contest.

JACK HARKAWAY, JR.

2 SUIT CASES CAUSE RUMORS

NEWTON, Oct. 26.—Two suit cases filled with well-worn men's wearing apparel, turned over to the police by the finders, were responsible for a report that another clew in the Winthrop suit case mystery had been discovered. One of the cases was found by two small boys in the woods on Washington street, Newton Lower Falls, and the other by John Moran, brakeman, in the freight yards at Newton Upper Falls.

Both cases were of the cheap canvas variety, stained to imitate leather, and will be held at headquarters to await claim by the owners. While there is a mystery about two suit cases identically alike in outward appearance, being found so near Winthrop, Police Chief Wilson does not see any connection with the Winthrop affair.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Shawmut Ave. Sale Stable,
832 SHAWMUT AVE.

WE HAVE 20 HEAD OF BUSINESS HORSES. PRICES $250 TO $400.

TAKE elevated cars to Dudley st. terminal, right in sight of stable, 2 min. walk; call and try horse; hitched and pulled and warranted as represented or money refunded and pay one half of bill of sale to that effect; be sure to get the right place, SHAWMUT AVE. STABLE, 832 Shawmut ave. Dudley st. terminal of elevated R.R.

$85 BUYS

THE HANDSOMEST Kentucky bred, fast trotting family and road mare Gracie Wilkes; sired by Kentucky Wilkes; she is 15.3 hands high, weighs about 1050 lbs., color bay, 9 years old with a long, full tail, and dark mane and tail; she has a great courage and endurance, a natural roadster of the highest type; she has been driven single and double to top buggy and surrey; never scared; put on boots or rigging of any description can be harnessed and taken care of by a child; she is the most timid and inexperienced person with absolute safety; is not afraid of steam cars and automobiles and as handsome an animal as stands in the stable; she is guaranteed sound in every way, reliable and trustworthy family animal and fast roadster; she is a bargain at $85; she is worth $150 to any one; we have no use for her and will sell her; she is in every way as represented and described; this is a fair, honest trial allowed to any responsible parties. 830 and 832 Shawmut ave., Boston.

$125.00 ALBERT C.,

RACE MIC, 2.12½, a trotter and road and single mare, Albert C., 1067, Blackstone st., fast, will road 10 miles per hour on his courage and will trot a mile in 2.40 any day in the year; can be safely driven single or double, in any handle, seldom ever makes a break, does not pull hard on bit, has a good mouth, and will not hurt tenderfeathers of all others, in fact is a strictly high-class horse in every respect; trial allowed. 832 Shawmut ave.

$80.00

BUYS CHIST. GELDING, a full sound one all over, kind and sound, safe to work or drive, our new hosing. 832 Shawmut st.

$95.00

BUYS the handsomest st. chestnut dark dapple gray mare that stands in Mass., age 7 yr., 1100 lbs., sound as a dollar, kind and gentle as a lamb, a horse, kind and true in any spot or place; trial allowed. 832 Shawmut st.

$45.00

A BUSINESS GELDING, age 8, wt. 1100, kind and true to work, sound. 832 Shawmut st.

$25.00

BUYS sound, kind, gentle mare, age 8, wt. 1000, color red roan, sent fo to be sold, a great bargain. 832 Shawmut st.

FOR SALE—Roanhana to fine condition, rubber tired runabout, cost $375, sell $175. FELIX ESTATE, Elm bldg., Lynn; telephone 421-4 or 577-3 Lynn.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

FOR SALE GIRBT MILLS—12" Harrison, $40; 14" Norden, $50; 20" Harrison, $75; 20" Norden, $90; 24" Harrison, $100; 24" Norden, $110; 30" Norden, $150; 36" Norden, $200; 42" Norden, $250; size of 48" bolter stream, $100; gully 52", $175; 6'x24" 3 high roller mill, $125; New No. 5 Regardin mill, $100; Cranston separator and bolting reel, $40; Smith & Vaile dust collector and separator, $50; Nowe 3 high roller mill, 9"x18", 9"x24", 3 high roller mill, 12"x24"; 4 high roller mill, 9"x24", $200. DREW MCNEY AGENCY, Manchester, N. H. Mention adv. A-1

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

NOTICE—DIVORCES strictly private, advice free, no charge unless successful; open evenings by appointment only; 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. our only office. LAWYER CHASE, 31 Bromfield st., 2nd floor, Room 13, Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law matters; domestic relations, advice free. 42 Tremont st., room 314.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Without collar, brindle Boston terrier, long tail, white on chest, name Spider; reward. C. J. Old Columbus av.

LOST—Between Purchase street and North sta., a package containing a pair of shoes. Return to 37 Purchase st., Room 13, Boston.

LOST—A cocker spaniel, color light brown, curly coat; reward. W. C. MANN, 16 Colleton road, Aberdeen district, Boston.

TYPEWRITERS.

WILL SELL cheap for cash a Densmore, $5, or on time, $7. Second machines, having been used by the A. St. Boston, $10 and $15. WE BUY, SELL AND EXCHANGE TYPEWRITERS. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

STOVES.

NEW RANGES on two weeks trial; we are the agents for the finest in the world, also medium priced ranges. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

EVERY description of stoves at prices within reach of everybody. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

REFRIGERATORS.

FOR SALE—Grocers, market, restaurant refrigerator, 6 doors, 12 feet long; cost $250; will sell for reasonable offer. WHITMAN & CO., 76 Arlington st., Bullfinch sq.

AUCTIONS.

AUCTION, unredeemed pledges, Friday, Oct. 27, 10 a. m., S. GORDON, 49 Shawmut av.

WALL PAPER.

WISE PIECE, 18th Leverett st., will paper your rooms for $1.50; painting, $1.50; whitewashing, 50c.

CHRONIC DISEASES

I cure where others fail. Especially has been successful in cases in both men and women. I cure cancer and tumors by up-to-date methods. No knife. No cutting. No blood. Only harmless oils and nature's wonderfully curative remedies. My own method of treatment at your home and without the publicity of a hospital. Consultation free. Call or write me fully. Over 25 years in this specialty. Over 10,000 cases successfully treated. Hours of consultation, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturdays till 8 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

FREE CONSULTATION FREE EXAMINATION

Dr. James M. Solomon

28 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Office hours 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturdays till 8 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

FREE WITH WANT ADS FREE

CHINA SALAD BOWL OR BERRY DISH

12 inches in diameter 2 inches deep

It is of excellent quality CHINA and handsomely decorated. It is unusually attractive on the table and every housewife is familiar with its many uses. It is decorated in Rose pattern and Gold and is

One of Our Best Premiums

Given Free to each person bringing Want or other Classified Advertisements of 3 lines or more (except Situations Wanted) to the

AMERICAN OFFICE, 80 Summer Street, Boston, or
R. S. BAUER, 31 Central Square, Lynn, Mass., or
JAMES CANADA, 322 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

FOR THE SUNDAY AMERICAN OCT. 29th

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE
OF PIANOS ON EASY TERMS

IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS GREAT SALE

CHICKERING UPRIGHT $40, GOOD for beginners, with stool and scarf, same price Monday; terms, $1 cash, $1 weekly. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

IVERS & POND UPRIGHTS $95 MAHOGANY CASES, 3 pedals, in nice condition; usually sells for $300; to close out at this sale for $95; with stool and scarf included; easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

YOSE & SONS UPRIGHT $50 FULL octave, a splendid bargain in this well-known make; terms, $1 cash, $1 weekly. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

Chickering Mahogany Upright $85 RICH mahogany case, 3 pedals, full size, original price $350; stool and scarf included; $1 cash, $1 weekly; a good piano at a low price; lots to your convenience; easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

KRANICH & BACH UPRIGHT, BRIGGS EBONY UPRIGHT, BLETTNER KNEE UPRIGHT.

All of which are in perfect condition and warranted at a great saving to you. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

Free Delivery Everywhere in Unmarked Wagons

SPECIAL VALUE for this week in slightly used uprights of standard makes—taken in exchange for Loring, Smith, Seibert, Bradbury, Mason & Hamlin, Ivers & Pond, Steinway, Chickering, Knabe, Hallet & Davis, Emerson, Kranich & Bach, Briggs, Estey and Fischer pianos, which we sell **New** for $300 to $500; your choice of the lot for $175; small payment down, balance $5 per week; stool and scarf included; prices and terms to suit purchaser; 100 new uprights always on hand. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st., Opposite Boylston.

REAL ESTATE.

MERRYLAWN FARM,

SUMMER HOME OR WEALTHY WESTERNER—TOGETHER WITH ONE OF MOST PRODUCTIVE FARMS IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS; 200 ft. above Connecticut River; 25 rooms; 2 baths; 2 toilets; 2 furnaces; long distance telephone; electric lights; 2 fireplaces; 2 tiled bathrooms; 2 tiled kitchens; 2 tiled pantries; 2 tiled halls; 2 tiled schools; 30 stores and stables, one for 40 cows, the other for 20 horses; barns filled with hay; 2 silos filled with corn; 2 acres in asparagus; 5 acres orchard; 5 acres grapes; 5 acres strawberries; 5 acres raspberries; 5 acres blackberries; 5 acres currants; 5 acres gooseberries; 5 acres peaches; 5 acres pears; 5 acres plums; 5 acres cherries; 5 acres quinces; 5 acres chestnuts; 5 acres walnuts; 5 acres butternuts; 5 acres hickory nuts; 5 acres filberts; 5 acres chestnuts; 5 acres grapes; 5 acres blackberries; 5 acres rasp

THE WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

WILL PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN FIND A TARTAR IN HIS PRIZE PACKAGE? BY CARTOONIST TAD

KAUFMAN
SO FAR NO ONE HAS SOLVED THE PUZZLE
I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT
AL HAD BETTER BE THERE WITH A NET
KAUFMAN
PUGILISTIC GRAB BAG
JACK O'BRIEN "TAKES A CHANCE"
O'BRIEN WILL MAKE AL SHOW WHAT HE HAS
IS THAT ALL YER GOT
LOOK IN HIS SHOES JACK

$8,000 IS OFFERED FOR BOUT

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 26.—By offering a purse of $8,000, or 50 per cent. of the gross receipts, Jack Mctulgan, manager of the National A. C., has practically removed the last barrier that stood in the way of a battle between the Dane and Terry McGovern.

Both Nelson and McGovern have accepted the offer. The former will send blank articles on to Nelson, and the latter can fill them in to suit himself. "Mac" doesn't care whether the weight is 130 or 133 pounds, but he wants it understood that if the latter is chosen, the lightweight title will hinge upon the result.

GETS MEIER'S PLACE.

W. G. Macdonald, '05, has been appointed head coach of the Harvard freshman football eleven, in place of T. S. Meier, '04, who has resigned on account of lack of time.

MICHIGAN WON, 70 TO 0.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Oct. 26.—In the 39th minute of actual play the University of Michigan defeated Albion College at football by a score of 70 to 0.

WILL O'BRIEN BREAK AL KAUFMAN'S RECORD

BY TAD.

Mr. Jawn O'Brien of Philadelphia, who meets Al Kaufman at Tribune to-morrow night, is to be the investigating Kid in this case.

Like the big insurance companies, Mr. Kaufman is much of a mystery.

He put on a pretty good front for a while and was advertised "AS STRONG AS GIBRALTAR," but now that Mr. Hughes, I mean to say Mr. O'Brien, is to investigate there may be a bunch of tidy little things that we will learn about Al.

He is a young fellow—almost a boy yet. He cannot even rip off the big yoke in the city by the Golden Gate, but MY he packs a healthy wallop in his hooks. He has never gone over one round in a fight yet, and the seven men he met flopped to the canvas as though they had been shot.

Al will meet a master Friday night.

If there ever was a tantalizing fighter it is this same O'Brien, and the way he batters most of his opponents is a caution. He has fought Fitzsimmons, Hart, Carter and "Tommy" Ryan, and he didn't get any

the worst of it in these goes, so it is safe to be seven that Al was come through with some new things before Jack will see whom the milky way or the big dipper.

Our West Okey feel that Al will stick something over and are betting money that way. Some even go so far as to say that even money will prevail at the ringside when Friday night comes, but there will be a bunch bet—but it's an awful chance to take.

O'Brien has everything in the boxing line excepting that walloping Kaufman has this, also height, reach and weight. The quaker gent is willing to give all of this for the privilege of getting Al in the ring. He says he can beat any man in the world who has not been fighting two years and unless our boxers insure Kaufman at all

To-morrow night Kaufman will be a corner or a losin.

SHUTE PROVED EASY.

Frank Shute proved an easy proposition for Ashe to defeat in the thirteenth match of the New England class B amateur tourney at the Hub Billiard Parlors. Ashe won by forty nine points, scoring 200 to Shute's 151.

BROWN TRIES OUT NEW PLAYS FOR HARVARD

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 26.—The practice of the Brown football squad was behind closed gates, only those connected with the teams being allowed admittance. It was the first secret practice of the season, the purpose being to try out some new plays for the Harvard game. The showing made by the varsity was not quite up to the standard, the defensive work being somewhat below grade.

The usual preliminary work was given to the men as soon as they appeared, running back punts and tackling, constituting this part of the practice. The tackling was rather poor, as the men seemed to be afraid of hurting each other and they lacked life and ginger. Two elevens were then chosen and signal practice was given them. In practicing signals the varsity work was excellent and no fumbles were made at all, while the men put plenty of life into their work and kept the plays going in a very lively manner.

Thomas was tried out at centre and his playing, while not of the star order was nevertheless, good for a first try out, and if he can but control his desire to get offside he will prove a good, steady centre. The practice this afternoon will also be behind closed gates.

PRIZES FOR FINE DOGS

Over $1,000 in money prizes will be distributed at the specialty show of the Boston Terrier Club to be held in Mechanics building next month, and a most attractive classification has been approved by Secretary Vredenburg of the American Kennel Club.

There are several new members on the bench show committee in charge of the show this year, and they are all working hard for the success of the exhibition. H. Frederick H. Osgood is chairman of the committee, with Walter E. Atkinson secretary; Dwight Baldwin, treasurer, and Thomas Benson, Alex Goode, Mark A. Kaipe, William J. Greene, Myron W. Robinson, Cornelius F. Sullivan and Frank A. Twomey.

The entries for the show will close October 31, and any information required by intending exhibitors will be furnished by the secretary, Walter E. Stone, at No. 60 North Market street.

LOWELL HAS STRONG TEAM

A strong basketball team has been formed in Lowell, to be known as the Lowell Independents, composed of the best players in Lowell and vicinity. The manager will be F. P. Thyne, the well-known baseball director.

Games are wanted with Pittsburg, Leominster, South Framingham, Dedham, Salem, Winchester, Ipswich, Newport, Dover, Laconia and Portsmouth or any team capable of giving a reasonable guarantee.

Frisco Sports, Confident He Will Best Jack O'Brien To-morrow Night,

BET ON BIG AL KAUFMAN

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—When Jack O'Brien and Al Kaufman step to the centre of the ring at Woodward's to-morrow night the local heavyweight will have a weight advantage of at least twenty pounds. A glance at the measurements of the men will show that Kaufman has other advantages, notably in height and reach.

A man who had never heard of either O'Brien or Kaufman would be inclined to remark that the discrepancy in weight and dimensions make the match appear uneven, but O'Brien's friends consider that Jack's nine years of experience as a professional pugilist wipes out the handicap and brings the men together as though they weighed pound for pound.

On account of the many violent upsets, or more properly speaking, setbacks, that expert opinion has experienced in connexion with prize ring competitions, some one in desperation coined the formula, "You can't dope fighters," meaning that there is no way of foreshadowing a result with any degree of accuracy by comparing the merits and performances of a pair of prospective combatants. But the wiseacres never cease trying to "dope" the men of the ring.

Experience vs. Weights.

It may be that this thing of staking O'Brien's years of service against Kaufman's size and lack of experience is a good way of striking a balance, and again it may be all wrong. With fighters, as with race horses, it is public performances that count, and, of course, the record would make it seem as though Kaufman, with all his stalwart proportions, has but a very slight chance of overcoming seasoned Mr. O'Brien.

It is risky, though, trying to fix Kaufman's "class" by what he has actually accomplished. He has done all that has been asked of him. He can say that the reason he hasn't done more is because he lacked the opportunity. He is the "dark mystery" of this profession, and when it is over it may be found that, apart from his physical advantages, he is a better and a greater ring general than O'Brien, despite the Philadelphian's more extended experience.

There is another way of looking at the "experience" question. O'Brien, while still a young man, has seen a deal of hard service. There was an old song which ran "It's not the miles we travel, but the pace that kills," and in Queensberry pursuits it might with equal truth be said "It's not the years we've lived, but the battles we have fought that count."

Wear and Tear Handicap.

The wear and tear of the fighting game is terrible. Aside from the hammering a fellow gets, the constant training and the tension prior to and during a contest deplete a fighter's vitality and make him prematurely old. It has often been said that ten years is a fighter's span of usefulness and that it matters not whether he began his ring career at fifteen or twenty. A exception to this rule is George Dixon, beyond the shadow of a doubt the greatest fighter the world has ever known. He is now a battered hulk with never a suspicion of his former dash and deadliry. And he is still a young man.

O'Brien has had nine years of ring work and it is just possible that the very experience his friends place so much store by may mean staleness and render him a comparatively easy mark for this California sapling. There certainly is no mistake about Kaufman's strength and vim. He is as full of pluck as a bun.

Kaufman Favorite.

This is simply to suggest that it is well to look at supposed advantages from different standpoints. Motto-like" the money that is awaiting investment on Kaufman shows that O'Brien's vaunted cleverness has not created any panic to speak of. Yesterday odds of 10 to 7 against the Philadelphian were freely offered and it is very likely that the California heavyweight will be a more pronounced favorite before ring time arrives.

DARTMOUTH TO PLAY A GAME WITH "GRADS"

HANOVER, N. H., Oct. 26.—Dartmouth's practice was fast and snappy. Everybody got into the plays well and helped the man with the ball along. Davis, a freshman, is being coached at right tackle to fill the place of Laing, who was recently removed from the team on account of studies. He seems to be a comer and has good speed. He is filling in the position better than the other tackle candidates.

Folsom had the men punting for some time, and there seems to be no fear in this respect. Greenwood and Captain Main have done the best work in getting distance, and one or the other will be used in the games. They both average over forty-five yards. Shortly after practice opened it became secret and spectators were ruled off the field. During no game Saturday, the coaches will try to get a team of graduate players together to line up against the team.

RIVAL BOXERS POST FORFEITS

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—Forfeits of $1,000 from each side were posted by Jimmy Gardner and Mike (Twin) Sullivan, as a portion of the $2,500 side bet which the contest between them will carry.

B. A. A. BOXING NOV. 11.

Amateur boxers are reminded that those entering in the first meeting at the B. A. A. on November 11 have the preference for the special bouts which are to come. As the entry list is quite large it is recommended to those who have not already done so to enter immediately. Entries should be sent to George V. Brown, B. A. A.

"CORBETT" HAS WORDY FIGHT, BUT LOSES

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 26.—Young "Corbett's" showing against Young Erne before the Washington Sporting Club was very disappointing. In fact he never showed any semblance of his old-time form, and the hopes of his friends that he would be able to recuperate like Terry McGovern are quickly blasted.

"Corbett" made a rank showing. The only thing that recommended him during the bout was his clever head-work, and by its faculty alone was he able to save himself from terrible punishment—and perhaps a knockout.

"Corbett" had trained for a month for the fight, and it was thought he would be able to round into form. However, six months of service on the white light's glare has told on him, and he was not able to get off anywhere enough flesh. He outweighed Erne greatly, but he didn't have the reach or height of his opponent, which was a big handicap, considering his superfluous beef.

When "Corbett" saw that he couldn't punish Erne he tried to "chin" him. In the fourth round he started shooting off his mouth, and the round was nothing more than an exchange of gab rather than wallops. "Corbett" did much beefing in the other rounds, too.

Erne displayed great footwork throughout, and rained many blows upon "Corbett" when the latter didn't back away. The latter's only advantage was in the first, when he knocked his rival down.

HARVARD HAS BIG SQUAD OF COACHES

There was no scrimmaging on Soldiers Field yesterday afternoon. The Harvard football men put in the whole afternoon drilling on the fundamentals of the game and rehearsing plays. This afternoon there will be an open practice, in which a scrimmage of two fifteen-minute halves will be played. This will be the first open practice of the week at Cambridge.

Strenuous Work in Tackling.

The work yesterday afternoon began with falling on the ball and punting out. After this came some strenuous work in live tackling. The coaches and the second team men ran with the ball and the varsity men practiced bringing them to earth. The linesmen had a long practice at charging and blocking.

The best feature of the work was the cheery news from the cripples. Waldo Pierce was in the work. Squires will be in scrimmaging soon and Captain Hurley a month or two hence. Both Hurley and Guild and Pierce may be in the lineup this season.

List of Coaches.

The coaches out were: Watts, Lawrence, Daly, Garrison, Newhitch, Dunlop and Marshall.

In the signal practice at which the plays were rehearsed, the varsity and substitute teams lined up as follows: Varsity '05, Brieu and Bartels, l. e.; Brill, l. t.; Burr, l. g.; White, c.; Kersburg, r. g.; Knowlton, r. t.; Macdonald, r. e.; Starr, q. b.; Leonard, l. h. b.; Nesmith, r. h. b.; Carr, f. b. Substitutes: Hurd, r. e.; Spear, r. t.; McPadon, r. g.; Cunniff, c.; Pierce, l. g.; Fultz, l. t.; Whitman, l. e.; Newhall, q. b.; Lincoln, r. h. b.; Foster, l. h. b.; Davis, f. b.

DELMONT WON OVER JANSEN

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 26.—Al Delmont of Medford gave Eddie Jansen of this city a bad beating at the Rhode Island Athletic Club at Thorton, in what was to have been a fifteen round go. It was stopped in the eleventh round and the Medford boy given the decision.

STRENUOUS WORK FOR YALE MEN

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 26.—The terrific coaching which marked Yale's football practice on Monday and Tuesday was continued yesterday afternoon. The latest coach to arrive was Vance McCormick, the '02 captain, a great drop kicker of his day. He at once began to teach drop kicking and singled out Quarterback Hindman as the most likely man for this work.

"Brick" Thorne picked out Wylie, the freshman, as a new man for left halfback and coached him for this position. "Dutch" Lerrigo was used at fullback in place of Rex Flinn.

Twenty-five minutes of hard secret practice was held. Then the public was admitted on the field and the practice lasted fifteen minute half. The varsity kicked off and the scrubs captured the ball at their ten-yard line. By good work by Don Mackay and Ellis Quail the scrubs rushed the ball to the 35 yards. Then Lerrigo was placed on the scrub team to punt. He got off his customary long drives while Ted Jones caught and ran back thirty yards before he was downed by the scrubs' thirty-yard line. The ball was given back to the scrubs and they made three successive downs before they lost the ball. On getting the ball the varsity speedily scored another touchdown.

WEAKNESS OF WEST POINT IS FUMBLING

Special to the Boston American.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Oct. 26.—West Point has hard practice yesterday, the first since they played Harvard almost to a standstill last week. With the Yale game only a few days off the men fail to follow the ball as closely as they should and the work showed that the tendency to fumble still clings to them. The fumble of the ball on their forty-five yard line allowed Ellis to run straight for a touchdown for the scrubs.

The tackling, too, is still very high, he ing more frequent around the neck than at the legs. Garey surprised everyone by appearing on the field and with but the slightest limp he played a fine game. Yesterday he was in the hospital and it was thought he would be out of it Saturday.

Mettler was slightly injured and left the scrimmage early. The first team rushed the scrub's line once during the afternoon. Weeks, Christal and Beavers figuring in the gains.

The defensive work was not as strong as it might be and the scrubs rushed the first team for over forty yards before losing the ball.

I Cure Men AND YOU REMAIN CURED

YOUR great judgment—Will no doubt—Direct you to go to Dr. Hargrove for skilful medical aid—But you also desire to consult a specialist in some particular disease—Remember—

If you suffer—From **any disease** or **weakness** of the Vile—Consult me—

The English Specialist, DR. A. HARGROVE

Notice—My method is safe, sure, Reliable and Painless. **Attention**—Many have tried in vain—but you **should your health.** **Over Ten Thousand** Cures in the past **25 YEARS** at my office—Consult me—

Hours 9 to 8; Sun. 9 to 2. Consultation Free

1243 Washington St., Boston, Mass

SAYS FOOTBALL IS WORSE THAN DOG FIGHTS

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—A dispatch from Lafayette, Ind., says Representative Charles H. Landis is not an admirer of football. His position is summed up in the following statement:

"I saw a game of football last week. Several hundred people who witnessed it said it was sport. I guess I'm old-fashioned, for I have to confess that this game does not appeal to me. Sport that necessitates the presence of physicians—well, that is simply another evidence that the brutal instincts in man and woman will crop out. Early in the contest one of the captains was carried off the field insensible, and the game went on. This is sport.

"There was not a boy in the game who did not run the risk of receiving an injury that would send him through life a hopeless cripple. Now, this may be sport, but does it pay to take the chances?

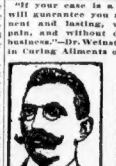
"Should an alleged sport that necessitates taking such chances receive the sanction and encouragement of sane and sensible people? Possibly so. I desire to register my opinion, however, that dog fighting, cock fighting and bull fighting are fads—both school games in comparison with modern football."

MARTIN AFTER A BOUT.

Terry Martin of Philadelphia is anxious to meet some of the best boys of his weight in New England, and is looking for a match with Jimmy Briggs, Arthur Cote or Peter Sullivan, or wants Dave Deshler, who defeated him at catchweights.

Martin defeated Fred Lucas of New York in fast work, and is to face Dave Holly at the Mohawk A. C. on Saturday night.

"If your case is a curable one I will guarantee you a cure, permanent and lasting, with the least pain, and without detention from business."—Dr. Weinstein, Specialist in Curing Ailments of Men.



DR. WEINSTEIN

MEN

Suffering from any ailment, no matter whether inherited or contracted, should consult me. Delay for there is no reason why a man in North England should suffer from the results of neglect or ignorance, for which I never charges.

MEN

Do not be bashful about calling on Dr. Weinstein, for all his time is devoted to treating men's diseases and his fee is open book to him.

MEN Are you a victim of pain? Why be incapacitated for work and life when a cure, permanent and lasting, is offered you?

MEN The doctor always uses the best and surest method. He uses medicines, as well as the latest modern instruments with which his office is equipped.

MEN No matter the disease, don't fail to call and see the doctor at once.

DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICE

218 TREMONT STREET

Next Hotel Tor aine

Hours 9 to 8:30, Sun. 10 to 3.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Twenty-five Years Is the Safest Age for a Girl to Marry

By Beatrice Fairfax

AT what age should a girl marry?

If this question were put to men individually the answer in every case would be, "At whatever age she happens to be when I fall in love with her."

And if it were put to women individually the answer, if she were strictly truthful, would be, "At any age between eighteen and second childhood."

But in this case the question is a general, not an individual, one, and to be treated as such.

Woman is supposed to be at her best between the ages of twenty-five and forty.

Therefore between those ages she is most fitted to bring children into the world.

The girl of eighteen or in the early twenties is apt to be carried away by good looks and smooth manners.

At twenty-five she is a woman, has learned to distinguish the true from the false in men and brings common sense as well as love to bear in the selection of a husband.

In looking back over the men who from time to time have attracted her she realizes that few of them would come up to her present standard.

It is not alone that she demands more of the man than she would have when younger. She has more to give.

The folded bud of girlhood has blossomed into the rose of womanhood.

Though still in the heyday of her youth, the desire for play and frolic is somewhat tempered.

The natural birthright of every girl is attention from men.

If she does not get it before marriage she will expect it after.

No woman is satisfied with the homage of one man as her record.

Where is the woman who does not like to indulge in tender reminiscences over her "old beaux"?

Her husband is not included in the list; he occupies a niche all by himself.

Now the girl who marries very young is deprived of all this.

While she should still be enjoying the playtime of life, she is obliged to devote her time to housework and babies.

The result is that when she grows a few years older her mind turns longingly to the youthful pleasures she missed.

Of course there are exceptions to every rule, and some girls are as fully developed at twenty as they ever will be.

But the ordinary, every-day girl is a much finer specimen of womanhood at twenty-five than she is at twenty.

Her mind has broadened and improved to a marvellous degree, and physically she is at her best.

Until thirty-five she grows mentally and holds her own physically.

Twenty-five is the ideal age at which to marry.

The children born between twenty-six and thirty-five stand the best chance of inheriting all that is best in the mother.

But it is much better to wait until you are thirty-five and marry the man you love than to marry one you merely tolerate at twenty-five.

The woman who has seen something of life is content to settle down with her husband and devote herself to their mutual interests.

But no matter what may be the girl's age, there is one thing absolutely necessary to a happy marriage, and that is love.

The girl who marries very young is apt to mistake infatuation for love.

Even though she may become engaged when she is under twenty-five, I would advise her to wait until that age before she marries.

It is better to be sure than sorry, especially in the matrimonial question.

TEA GOWN BY MRS. OSBORN

THIS very dainty tea gown is a combination of the Empire style with the deep-belted effect, and, while it has the softness and artistic lines of the loose style, it displays a pretty figure to great advantage. The material is of blue chiffon, surplice fashion, with a deep blue girdle of Oriental satin. Over this is a coat of lace or cream-spotted net. Deep, ruffled epaulets overhang the sleeves, and there are soft revers with ruffled edges, which turn back across the bands of ribbons over the shoulders. The same ribbon outlines the edges of the coat, forms the high belt with rosettes in front, and encircles the sleeves at the elbow.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

CULTIVATE MORE TACT.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have known a young man for two years and have seen him at least once a week. One evening he did not come around, and the next time I saw him he said he had to attend to some business. Then he asked me when he could see me, and I passed a remark as if I did not care. I never saw him. He did not come around in two weeks, but Sunday he came. He spoke of nothing but girls, and all the parties he had gone to in the past two weeks. I think there is one girl he prefers to me. Would you allow him to come any more? We are just friends and no more, although I cared a great deal for him. Do you think he cares for me?

ANXIOUS.

My dear, your remark, to say the least, was tactless. Why should you fly off the handle and lose your temper merely because a man who was only a friend failed to call on a certain night. I think he just talked about the other girls in order to make you jealous. I do not know if he cares for you, but he certainly won't if you treat him that way very often.

A MATTER OF CHOICE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am seventeen years old and have known a young man for the last five years. We are deeply in love with each other and he has promised to marry me. Last year he brought his parents over from the old country, and as they are unable to support themselves of course he must support them. I do not see how he can manage to marry and support two families on $15 a week. Now, dear Miss Fairfax, what I want to know is, should I wait for this young man?

R. H.

You are still very young, and if you love the man I would advise you to wait. He seems to be a good son and would probably be a good husband. By the time you are twenty he may be in more better circumstances. But do not wait unless you are very sure of your love.

Everybody Ought To Have at Least One Good Hobby to Ride

By Lady Henry Somerset

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Every man and woman who wants to be happy should have a hobby. It is essential, in order to preserve a true balance of mind, that the business man, the politician and the ruler should be able to turn to some one engrossing occupation or pleasure and thus divert the mind from channels which may make too deep a groove in life.

Sir Andrew Clark, the well-known doctor, who was the friend and physician of Gladstone, used to say to patients enjoined in serious work: "Learn to play; it is the secret of keeping well, sane in mind and wholesome in body." And certainly Mr. Gladstone was an admirable illustration of the truth of the axiom.

For no one who has ever seen the Grand Old Man crossing the park at Hawarden with an axe on his shoulder, clad in flannel shirt, walking with brisk step to fell some mighty tree would ever imagine that he had carried for half a century the cares of state, and that this lithe woodcutter was the greatest scholar of his day.

Old-Time Hobbies

To-day it is with women's hobbies that I have to deal, and why should she not have hobbies? Her grandmother distilled rose water and lavender, sat at her tambour frame—or tripped across the smooth lawn to her model dairy, where she bared her pretty arms and played at being dairymaid, or, as Jane Austen tells us in "Emma," spent her leisure in collecting or perpetrating turned roundabouts and charades, a wearisome task it seems to me, but one which may have given her real delight.

The only regret in these days is that women are not capable of throwing themselves with the necessary enthusiasm into the pursuit of one hobby. All honor therefore to those who are to be found among the hobbyists.

There is in London society a small coterie of women who are devotees of outdoor life. Prominent among these is the Duchess of Bedford, who more than any other woman has set the fashion of sport. The Duchess is a daughter of Archdeacon Tribe, and lived for six years before her marriage with her father in India, where she acquired great skill with a gun, and she was one of the best shots in the hunting expeditions organized at Lahore, and she has had many exciting experiences in the jungle.

On her husband's estate she is constantly to be met trampling over the country, unaccompanied except by her dogs, and in one season she secured nearly three thousand head of game. She is equally expert with her rod, and Izaak Walton could not whip a stream for trout more delicately than she.

Starts a "Zoo"

It is natural, therefore, that these tastes should lead her to a study of zoology, especially as the Duke of Bedford has the same love of sport and interest in animal life. At their beautiful home at Woburn Abbey they have established large zoological gardens, and I have been told that more than $250 a day is spent on rearing the animals in this private zoo.

The Duchess is a great lover of cats, and has among her collection a beautiful pair of Siamese animals. Not long ago I heard that two large Persian cats were to be seen snoozing on the hearthrug before a fire in her house in Eaton square. Birds and wild beasts, ponies, dogs and cats are all equally dear to her, and there is scarcely an animal that does not know the sound of her voice or the touch of her hand as she goes on her rounds in her great menagerie.

Princess Christian, the third daughter of the late Queen Victoria, has so many hobbies that it is difficult to know what to fix upon as her favorite, but she certainly has a hobby for doing good. The Royal School of Art Needlework at Kensington was founded some thirty years ago, largely owing to her exertions, as she was determined to revive the lost art of decorative embroidery, and the work which has been accomplished there by women often in reduced circumstances who were only too thankful to learn this dainty craft so as good or anything which they produced in the paintest days of needlework in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

Princess Tends Babies

The Children's Creche at Windsor is another of the Princess's hobbies. Started as it is, close to her home in Windsor Park, she is able to give much attention to the details of its management.

Among the artistic women of England there is none who couples a more prominent place than the Marchioness of Granby. As Miss Violet Lindsay she was a great favorite of the late Queen Victoria, who was always charmed by personal beauty, and among her treasured possessions is a watercolor drawing done by the Queen herself of the girl whose picturesque looks she so much admired.

But Lady Granby is not only a beautiful woman, she excels as an artist and sculptor. Here is no amateur art. Her pencil sketches are now celebrated, and she has done drawings of almost all the well-known people in England. Her head of Mr. Balfour is one of the best portraits that have ever been made of the English Premier.

Tilted Sculptress

Of late years she has become equally well known as a sculptress, and the recumbent effigy that she has lately finished of her son, Lord Haddon, who died some years ago, is pronounced by some of our best critics to be a work of art worthy of any great artist, "but," added one in speaking of it to me, "it has a touch that could only have been given to it by a mother."

Among women sculptors the Duchess of Argyll (Princess Louise) is also extremely clever, and had she been born in any other sphere she would undoubtedly have made her name among the artists of the world. The best specimen of her work is the statue of Queen Victoria, which now stands in Kensington Gardens, and which is remarkable for its strength and dignity. Among other women pursuits Princess Louise is a decorator of skating. She learned the art in Canada, and possesses a knowledge of fancy skating which is not easily surpassed.

Expert Motorist

The Duchess of Sutherland is devoted to the bicycle and has now become a skilful motorist. Her pet hobby is to drive her charming cart in London and in the country, but music and sketching are also recreations in which she delights. She has also been ambitious to write a novel and published a book entitled, "One Hour and the Next," a short time ago, which showed a very complete mastery of the inner problems. She and her husband's Scotch estates at Dunrobin Castle she also devoted much time to the work of the Scottish Home Industries Association, and has done much in the making of homespuns and the weaving of them in many a Northern cot.

Her gifted sister, Lady Warwick, who has established a hotel for training women in agriculture and gardening, is an enthusiastic horticulturist, and at her own place, Easton Lodge, she has one of the most delightful gardens in England, and can be imagined, a portion of which she calls the "Garden of Friendship," for every plant there has been given to her by a special friend and bears the name of the donor on a brass. Another garden is called the "Garden of the Shakespeare Garden," where every plant mentioned in the bard's writings is to be found, while quotations are placed beneath each one of interest to it. Lady Warwick is also a devotee of animals, and has a wonderful collection of pets, from a cat, a kangaroo, a baby elephant, Afri. an monkeys and almost every conceivable pet.

Danger Ahead

It was only at night, when alone in his cell, that he gave rein to the keen, strong pain of the supreme joy, that possessed him. There in the darkness his excited imagination would show him the sweet face of Geraldine, vivid and clear, as when he had last seen her in the flesh on the occasion of their parting at Newgate.

Then death had been before him; now it was twice that beckoned. Life, that had been so nearly lost, now stretched before him smiling and rich with promise. After the agony through which he had passed the simple happiness of every day would seem like the bliss of paradise. Night after night he would drift off to himself the delight that awaited him, until he grew afraid of his own joy. Then he would get out of the hard bed and walk and pray.

TO BE CONTINUED

"CONVICT 99,"

THE STORY OF AN IRISH-AMERICAN PERSECUTED IN AN ENGLISH PRISON

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued

He had implored her with the most earnest words he could speak from his heart what may prove to be his dying bed. But she could not yield.

Not even for his sake could she forswear her fidelity to her old lover and consent to marry a man whom her inmost heart abhorred.

And why had Lawrence not written? It was more than a year now since his fruitless visit to Grimley Prison, and in all that time she had heard nothing. What could it mean? Had he forgotten her? Or could it be that, as her father had frequently suggested, he had acted so ill in prison as to forfeit entirely the privilege of writing?

No, no! that was impossible. The prison system must be terrible indeed if one so manly and so noble could be goaded into vulgar insubordination. Yet vague fears assailed her—fears both for him and for herself. Strangely enough, too, her misgivings were centered upon Ralph Vickers, the thought of Vickers.

His influence seemed to peer out mockingly from the heart of every trouble that came to her. She felt him like a network encompassing her, paralyzing her efforts. But he should never conquer. Alone she would struggle against him—would baffle him.

"Good evening, miss Lucas."

She looked up with a start. There, before her in the lamplight, stood Ralph Vickers himself. He looked paler than usual, and there was an expression of mock gravity upon his face.

Geraldine replied coldly to his salutation. Her beautiful features seemed to harden into stone as she surveyed him.

"You entered very silently. I am not accustomed to be intruded upon so stealthily."

Repulsed Again

"A big pour pardon," rejoined Vickers. "My excuse must be that I want to talk with you."

Without permission he seated himself in a large chair facing the one in which she sat. Leaning back negligently, yet with one hand grasping each arm of the chair, he fixed his sombre eyes upon her. "I have just left your father. There is no improvement in his condition."

A shudder passed through Geraldine, but she said nothing. She only coldly returned the baleful look fastened upon her.

"He told me that you were greatly disturbed at a suggestion he made yesterday concerning me."

"I do not wish to speak of that," said Geraldine, rising.

"Excuse me," the tone of his voice detained her as she was preparing to walk away, "but your father desires that we should speak of it, Geraldine. It is the dearest wish of his heart that you should give yourself to me."

"I will not hear this, Mr. Vickers."

She moved toward the door; but Vickers, rising suddenly, got before her and barred the way.

"You shall hear it. I will not be treated like this any longer. Your father implores you to marry me. Will you dare to refuse him. Ill as he is?"

Geraldine had recoiled a few steps, and now stood before him, white with indignation. Not a hint of the whiteness changed to crimson in her cheeks. Even Vickers shrank for an instant before the new fire and anger that darkened her ordinarily tender eyes.

"I shall dare to be true to the man to whom I have sworn fidelity," she answered, with quiet emphasis. "I love my father deeply. I would buy back his health with the sacrifice of my own; I would gladly die to have him, if I could—but I cannot do wrong at his bidding. Besides, you have blinded him.

A Dastardly Blow

"If he could read your character as clearly as I read it, he would cut out his tongue sooner that demand that I should wreck my life by joining it to yours."

A fleeting gleam in Vickers's eyes showed that her words had stung him. But he controlled himself well. Only her scornful defiance of him precipitated a revelation which for years he had himself secure in making.

"If it is your duty to Laurence Craig that prevents you from becoming my wife, you need trouble no more about the matter," he said lightly. "That obstacle is removed."

She looked at him fixedly.

"What do you mean?"

He stood rigidly immovable, but his eyes seemed to drive into her resisting soul the three short words that his lips uttered:

"Craig is dead."

He saw a convulsion pass over her face. Her eyes had taken a wild look of startled horror.

But she said firmly:

"I do not believe it."

"It is the truth," returned Vickers hoarsely, stirred to rage by the thought that he could not in any way more her nor shake her faith. "It is as true as that we both stand here."

She trembled again, but held herself outwardly calm.

"I cannot trust your bare word, Mr. Vickers."

"How you insult me!" he muttered between his closed teeth. And then, going nearer to her, he repeated fiercely, "I tell you it is true—true—true!" He was now so close to her that his hot breath touched her cheek. "I heard it from the warder. He was shot in trying to escape nearly a year ago."

The fierce conviction in his words swept all doubt before her. The man's real self was apparent, eager and cunning, under the mask of his society manner.

Satisfied

Geraldine swayed in her despairing terror. The brightly lighted room began to reel about her. Yet still she fought against belief.

"It cannot be! It cannot be!"

But the recollection of this long year of silence rushed over her, drowning her words. Her voice died in her throat with a choking sound. Vickers noted her whitening lips and the unsteadiness of the hand that was reaching out to the heavy library table for support.

Short—in trying to escape! The dear, warm heart stilled forever; the loved face cold and bloodless; the noble spirit fled.

"I cannot be," she protested again, but silently; for, although her lips moved, yet no sound came from them. "I do—do not believe—"

She put out her arms as if to beat away the appalling thought. She had forgotten where she was. Her brain was whirling. She was not conscious of Ralph Vickers's clasp on her half led, half carried her back to her chair. Neither did she hear him when presently he murmured in a satisfied tone:

"We shall get our way with her after all—the old man and I. She will promise to marry me now."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Warder Hewitt.

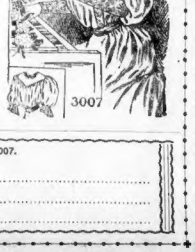
FROM the day on which the bold exchange of names and sentences had been effected Laurence Craig and Jacques De Lacy saw very little of each other in Jedwood Prison. De Lacy, impersonating Laurence, was put to light work in the tailors' shop, while Craig was placed in one of the outdoor gangs that were laboring on the prison railway, then in course of construction. Their separation, however, was an advantage, since they thus escaped the danger of being too much thrown together. It was only on Sundays, during the exercise hour, that they could contrive to exchange a few words.

Laurence soon realized that the discipline at Jedwood was far more rigid than at Grimley and that the warders were far more strict. Their work, too, was more laborious. But he had the great satisfaction that, should his identity remain undetected, his imprisonment would not be much longer, and he worked with a lighter heart than he had done since the beginning of his penal servitude.

Anxiously he counted the weeks and days that were to elapse before his release. Nevertheless, he was in constant fear lest by some unhappy chance the deception he was practising should be discovered, and the barrier of lifelong detention and close surveillance—a barrier stronger than before, inexorable, eternal—be raised between him and the desire of his heart. With every day he grew more anxious. His one thought was to get away from a part under him suspicious of any other man—suspicious of his fellow-convicts, and, more than all, suspicious of the warders. He grew sore, so sullen and fearless, had gained a restless, feverish, shrinking look.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A PRETTY YOKE WAIST



No. 3,007—Simple designs which can be made at home to the fair economist's home sewer are always welcome. It is often the home-fashioned waist which outdoes the more elaborate in fashion and in stylish style. Here is a suggestion in cashmere with pointed yoke and straps of stitched silk or silkwool line. There is no difficulty possible in the pattern, as the full fronts and backs are gathered at top and bottom and the yoke fits smoothly over the lining. A soft crepe girdle in silk or the material is the most graceful finish at the waist line. The sleeve may be made short with a full frill of lace at the elbow and the neck in French round outline. For the medium size the pattern requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern No. 3,007 is in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 250, Boston, Mass.

No. 3,007.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

THE STORY OF AN IRISH-AMERICAN PERSECUTED IN AN ENGLISH PRISON

Watch Next Sunday's Great Boston American

For some unusually important, striking and interesting illustrated features, among which are:

How Boston is going to enjoy New York's great horse show of 1905.

How the convicts are disciplined and reformed in one of the state prisons of New England.

A titled woman, who is returning to Boston to give society functions for charity.

Tales of the Prodigal Son—by one who is revisiting Boston after an absence of 25 years.

How to care for your house-plants in the winter, by an expert gardener of Boston.

Another article in the series on "Success" by the great men of New England.

Some unusual side-lights on the stage—from behind the scenes.

An illustrated article by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES OF ESPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

New discoveries about the extinct monsters of ancient times. How the tremendous muscles and huge bulk of the giant beasts and fishes and birds of the days of Adam and Eve might be made use of now if living in these modern times.

A full page in color by Frederic Remington from his story entitled, "The Way of An Indian."

A fifty cent piece of music FREE.

How another brutal crime has revealed the identity of the murderer of Mrs. Bessie Bouton on Pike's Peak, who lured his beautiful victim far up the Colorado mountain side, shot her to death, poured benzine over the body and set it afire.

A hundred ways to break your neck. Why each new death-inviting amusement enterprise is scientifically more perilous than its predecessor.

Farewell to the Gibson girl. Charles Dana Gibson puts away the pen that drew his world-famous American girl type to go abroad to paint in colors on bigger canvases.

The romance of an auto built-for-two.

Designs for a little boy's blouse suit and a little girl's Russian blouse dress, which you can easily make at home yourself.

Smart new costumes for winter wear, by Mrs. Osborn.

"When it was Dark," the tremendously powerful new religious novel by Guy Thorne.

The pathetic story of a mother who kidnapped her own baby.

A valuable lesson for all young women, by Miss Marie Spitzener, three years ago a hopeless consumptive, who has just won the highest honors in the national physical contests.

ORDER YOUR SUNDAY AMERICAN EARLY

PRIZE BULLDOG DOES STAGE STUNTS THAT PUT MANY AN ACTOR TO SHAME

"Bolsen" Can Be a Typical Old Salt, Soldier or Baby on Command.

Has Spent Most of His Life in European Vaudeville and Now Appears Here.

Bolsen, the dog actor at Keith's, is really a dog who can act.

He is not so much a trick dog, capable of rolling over, saying "bow-wow" and doing other parlor tricks on command.

He goes these doggish feats considerable better. He can take a part, assume different expressions, literally change his face to impersonate different characters.

In guttural German his trainer Frank Kern, says:

"A sailor."

Bolsen inserts his eyes in a venerable, sleepy manner, grips a pipe stolidly with his bulldog-like jaws, and looks out like a regular old salt dreaming over his pipe of the seas he has sailed.

"A soldier."

Bolsen stands erect. One forepaw is held at salute to the military cap. And watch that expression. The eyes look straight front, the formidable jaw is firmly set. The poise is rigid discipline itself.

"A baby."

Bolsen has on a running bonnet and clasps a bottle to his brawny chest. And his face puckers and wrinkles up into an absurd imitation of a baby's face till the audience shouts with laughter, and so on through a long and clever repertoire.

The old expression of a new play being first trifled on the dogs will not apply in Bolsen's case, for he seems as discriminating and capable an actor himself as many humans who tread the boards. He is a prize bulldog of English birth, but German training. He is known in Europe, where he has been a vaudeville star, for part of his twenty months of life. He is new to this country and how signed on the Keith circuit for a long engagement.

Bolsen is only a dog—a compact, muscular bulldog.

But he is an actor. Ask him in German "Wow" barks Bolsen in dog-German.

BOLSEN, DOG ACTOR, IN VARIOUS ROLES.

HEAVY SENTENCE FOR PETERHANS

WORCESTER, Oct. 26.—Found guilty on five counts of breaking, entering and larceny, William Henry Peterhans, a pardoned convict known as the "gentleman burglar," has been sentenced by Judge E. B. Maynard in the Superior Court to serve not less than five nor more than six years in the State prison on each of two counts.

Peterhans was taken to Charlestown prison to begin his sentence.

Peterhans, distinctly a German gentleman in appearance and evidently of refined, if not noble, birth, was convicted of robbing the houses of W. W. McNaught, No. 186 Harvard street, Dorchester; Eugene Sawyer, No. 28 Bickford street, Dorchester, and R. Heffenraffer, 31t. Walley street, Jamaica Plain.

The police believe the man to be a real Raffles. The persons he robbed thought otherwise. Miss Letty C. Whittaker, a most highly esteemed young woman of Worcester, believed in Peterhans enough to become his fiancee, and expected to marry him. Heartbroken and astonished over his deceptions, she has repudiated him.

FLAMMER OUT FOR JEROME

New York, Oct. 26.—Charles A. Flammer has announced his resignation as Republican candidate for District Attorney and appealed to the members of the party to support the candidacy of William Travers Jerome.

He says: "As a member of the Republican party I desire to put myself in accord with the best tradition of that party in leading sound public sentiment by not continuing my candidacy for District Attorney against William Travers Jerome, and in response to what I recognize to-day as the sense of the majority of the best citizenship in this community."

THIEVES GET $500, STAMPS.

STAMFORD, Ct., Oct. 26.—Burglars blew open the safe in Jere Miller's store and the postoffice at Springdale and got away with $500 worth of stamps.

A Sweet Breath

is what all should have, and it can be ensured by the judicious use of Beecham's Pills. A sweet breath denotes that every function is right, at the slightest indication of the digestive organs not working properly, do not forget to take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c

Liquozone Free

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 458-460 Wabash Ave., Chicago. They will send you an order on their druggist for a 50-cent bottle free. If you will pay for Liquozone to be treated, $1.00.

DALY DECLINES TO RUN AGAIN IN CAMBRIDGE

Four Recognized Aspirants for Non-Partisan Mayoralty Nomination.

COVENEY IS MENTIONED

The announcement by Mayor Augustine J. Daly of Cambridge that, on account of personal reasons, he had decided not to run for a third term on the Non-Partisan ticket, causes regret among his party associates to-day, coupled with speculation as to who will be the nomination now that the Mayor has declined to run.

Warren K. Blodgett, Hans L. Cersten, William R. Davis and Walter C. Wardwell of the Non-Partisan party are recognized as aspirants for the nomination. The name of Alderman John W. Coveney is also mentioned as a likely candidate. But it is understood that all these are willing to subordinate their personal interest for the party good and will support of the polls whomsoever the primaries shall select for the head of the party ticket.

Recently a petition asking him to run and signed by over 500 influential citizens was presented Mayor Daly through Chairman Samuel P. Elmore of the non-partisan party. In his reply Mayor Daly decidedly declined to run, as follows:

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR.
Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 25, 1905.
Samuel P. Elmore, Chairman Non-Partisan City Committee, 91 Bay St., E.

Dear Sir: I have received from your hands a request, signed by a large number of citizens, that I allow the use of my name as a candidate for mayor for the ensuing year.

I cannot tell you how deeply I am touched by this request, signed by so many men who are so deeply interested in the welfare of our city. I have considered it very carefully. I have looked forward to giving my public service at the end of my present term. I cannot, however, decide to run this year. Personal business, to which I owe a moral duty, compels me to decline. Very truly,

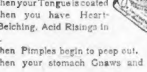
AUGUSTINE J. DALY, Mayor.

For a Good Complexion

FOR Clear Eyes
—Sweet Breath
—Clean Tongue
—Calm Nerves
—Good Temper and
—Poise

Eat a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need it. Carry a little 10c Emergency box constantly with you, in your Purse or Pocket.

When do you need one?



—When your Tongue is coated
—When you have Heartburn, Belching, Acid Risings in Throat.
—When Pimples begin to prop out.
—When your stomach Cnaws and Burns.

That's the time to check coming Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

* * *

Then carry the littleten-cent box constantly with you in your purse, and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need it.

One Cascaret at a time will promptly cleanse a foul Breath, or Coated Tongue.

* * *

One candy tablet night and morning, taken regularly for a short time, is warranted to cure the worst case of Constipation or Indigestion that walks the earth.

One tablet taken whenever you suspect you need it will insure you against 90 per cent of all other ills likely to attack you.

Because 90 per cent of these ills begin in the Bowels, or exist through poor Nutrition.

Cascarets don't purge, don't weaken, don't irritate, nor upset your stomach.

They don't act like "Physic" that flush out the Bowels with a waste of precious Digestive Juice needed for tomorrow's Bowel-work.

No,—they act like Exercise, on the Bowels, instead.

They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract and propel the Food naturally past the little valves that mix Digestive Juices with Food.

They strengthen these Bowel-Muscles by exercising them.

This stronger action, producing greater nutrition from food, brings back to the Bowel-Muscles greater strength for self-operation.

The Bowel-Muscles can thus,in a short time, dispense with any Drug assistance whatever.

Cascarets are safe to take as often as you need them, while pleasant to eat as Candy.

A thousand dollars a year spent in amusements could not buy for you half so much hearty Happiness, solid Comfort, Cheerful Temper and Health Insurance, as that little ten-cent "Vest Pocket" Box of Cascarets will bring you.

All druggists sell them—over ten million boxes a year, for six years past.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Curse of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 705

NEWS OF THE THEATRES

Park Theatre

Boston theatregoers have been given something to talk over since "The Lion and the Mouse" opened here. Charles Klein has written an absorbing drama of American business and political life, and the success he has had so such sensation here in Boston as this affords. The great third act between Edmund Breese and Grace Ellison fairly leaves the audience breathless with enthusiasm. Curtain calls have been unlimited.

Colonial Theatre

Fritzi Scheff and "Mlle. Modiste" must seem leave Boston. Her success at the Colonial is nearly greater than ever this new opera of Henry Blossom's than in anything she has had before. Her vivacity and musical brilliancy could not be displayed to greater advantage. The engagement must close, however, after this week.

Hollis Street Theatre

Only four more performances remain of "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary" at the Hollis Street Theatre. The innovation of a modern comedy for Miss Crosman has proven a success and she will be welcomed back in a similar play any time she may come here. Mrs. Fiske and Hazel Patman, her leading man, were guests of Manager Schoeffel at "The College Widow's" matinee yesterday.

Keith's Theatre

Fred Ward and John Cowan are scoring one of the laughing hits of a capital variety programme at Keith's this week, with their character comedy sketch, "The Terrible Judge," which contains such an abundance of new material as to be practically a new vaudeville act. Mary Elliott may be set down as the cleverest comedienne from across the sea seen at this playhouse. The Five Mowatts come to Keith's next week.

Boston Theatre

Next week finishes the run of "The Old Homestead" at the Boston Theatre. It is still playing to huge audiences and the engagement might be extended indefinitely if this was the only consideration, but Lawrence McCarty, manager, feels he ought to pack his grip after next week. All the old favorites will wait for him, however, and will not go until he does.

Tremont Theatre

It seems hard to have to say good bye to that fascinating "College Widow," but it must be. Only four more performances remain of her engagement at the Tremont Theatre. That gifted undoubtedly Billy B. Van, whose Beaumont and "The Errand Boy" are furnishing a lot of clean, lively fun, excellent singing and a group of chorus girls that are delights to the eye, at the Globe Theatre this week. The audiences are very large and there like the second edition of "The Errand Boy" even better than they did the first.

Castle Square Theatre

Sardou's "Cleopatra" has been well housed by many thousands of players at the Castle Square during the past two weeks, the enthusiasm over the fine acting and beautiful scenery having been maintained. Next Monday night Ada Alwood will be given for one week only, with Lillian Kemble as Beatrice and John Craig as Benedick.

Empire Theatre

"Richard Carvel," a finely-woven play of Southern life, is being presented by the stock company at the Empire Theatre this week, the cast including Howel Hansell, Mary Hall, Mary Nash, James L. Seeley and many other favorites. The audiences are crowding the playhouse daily and nightly.

Columbia Music Hall

Gladys Clark Fisher, lyric of figure, handsomeness of face and profound with an unusually melodious voice, is the sensation in burlesque at the Columbia this week, where she is appearing with "The Americans." An add-time "minstrel night" is to be given by Manager Tom Miner on Friday, November 3, in addition to the regular performance of "The Bohemians," which come to the Columbia on Monday next.

Lyceum Theatre

Vivid and realistic are the motion pictures of the Vanderbilt automobile cup races, as displayed at the Lyceum this week in connection with Robie's Knickerbocker Burlesquers. The burlesquers are presenting a novelty to the Boston play going public in the form of a musical comedy.

Grand Opera House

Sensational melodrama is "Why Girls Leave Home." It conveys some wholesome lessons, however, and is appealing to immense audiences at the Grand Opera House. There are some thrilling scenes, but none of them are overdrawn. There will be a matinee to-day and Saturday. The "Queen of the Highbinders," scheduled for next week at the Grand, is said to be the queen of burlesques also.

Sunday Concerts

Sunday night concerts will be given as usual, at the Majestic and the Globe Theatres, and the local Elks will have a charity concert at the Tremont Theatre as usual. Vaudeville acts will be seen at each of these concerts.

Roller Skating

Plans are completed for the big costume skating carnival at the roller skating rink in Mechanics Hall Friday evening. Over 1,000 costumed skaters are expected to be in line. The rink is open every day and evening and hundreds are learning the pleasurable pastime.

Howard Athenaeum

Pony ballet dancing, the burlesque feature are the Old Howard this week, seems to touch the immense Howard audiences in the right spot. The Picculo Midgets, in their comical and acrobatic acts are better than ever before. George H. Wood and Kingsley and Lewis in shorts are making good. The entire bill is the best in months.

Bowdoin Square Theatre

Remarkable versatility is being displayed by Miss Charlotte Hunt in her character of Madge, the heiress, in "Nobody's Claim" at the Bowdoin Square Theatre this week. The drama is newly mounted and the company is an excellent one. Next week a great scenic production of "The World" is to be given.

Palace Theatre

Six female wrestlers, champions of the world and anxious to meet anyone, are pulling up a strong attraction at the Palace this week. The Vanity Fair Burlesquers in their fourth consecutive week are specialties, their exciting burlesques and the abundance of pretty girls, are making hosts of friends.

Austin & Stone's Museum

Great sport for the children is afforded by the performing monkeys, dogs and the talking cockatoos, the headline attraction this week at Austin & Stone's Museum. Besides these there are a dozen other bright features in the curio hall and two fine vaudeville acts will be seen, including Harry Powell's "Minstrel Maids" in a novel musical specialty.

Stage Notes

Mr. Hill and I comes to the Globe next week.

James Quigley, the original Boston newsboy tenor, begins his fir Western tour next week. He will go as far as the coast and back through Canada.

Hall Caine's dramatization of his own novel, "The Prodigal Son," which is to be seen in Boston soon, has in its cast Edward Morgan, Marie Wainwright and other favorites.

Olga Nethersole made her first appearance in America, after an absence of four years, at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, presenting "The Lady Frailt," an English version of Paul Hervieu's remarkable French drama, "Les Tenailles."

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
TENTH TIME HERE TONIGHT.
LAST WEEK
"I go once so many of you college comedies I haven't a laugh left to go when."—Flora Wiggins.
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers This
COLLEGE WIDOW
By George Ade.
Evenings at 8. Carriages at 10:30.
Last Matinee Saturday at 2
BOSTON OPERA SEASON
SIXTEEN PERFORMANCES
BEGINNING NEXT MONDAY
Henry W. Savage's Celebrated
ENGLISH GRAND OPERA CO.
FIRST WEEK.
Mon. Eve., Wed. Mat. ..... AIDA
Tues. Eve. ..... LOHENGRIN
Wed. Eve. ..... RIGOLETTO
Thurs. Eve., Sat. Mat. ..... TANNHAUSER
Fri. Eve. ..... LA BOHEME
Sat. Eve. ..... FAUST
Second Week VALKYRIE and 5 others.
Prices $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c
SEATS NOW SELLING.
Mail orders with remittance filled as near as possible to location desired.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2.
Never Was the Theatregoer Afforded Such a Good Opportunity for Hearty Wholesome Laughter.
AS YE SOW
Don't Miss the Realistic Shipwreck and the Reason so the Cape Cod Life Saving Crew.
NEXT SUNDAY
Another All Star Concert 10 Big Acts.

COLONIAL THEATRE
LAST TWO WEEKS
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents
FRITZI SCHEFF
IN THE COMIC OPERA
MLLE. MODISTE
By Victor Herbert and Henry Blossom
The Gilbert and Sullivan of America—Journal.
Saturday Matinees Only at 2.

PARK THEATRE
Evenings at 8 Sharp. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2
"Notable Success!"—Globe.
THE LION AND THE MOUSE
A New Play by Charles Klein.
Management Henry B. Harris
CAST INCLUDES
Grace Elliston—Edmund Breese.

EMPIRE THEATRE
Tel. Oxford 5.
RICHARD CARVEL
Today: 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices: $5, .35, .50, .75
Second Balcony, 25c.
Next Week—"The Unforseen."

POP CONCERTS!
Langham Hotel 1715 Washington St.
ADMISSION FREE.
Every evening except Sunday, from 8 to 12, to our handsome new cafe. Orchestral and vocal music. Refreshments served.
Take elevated to Northampton st., 6 min. from Boylston St.

COLUMBIA
Miner's "AMERICANS" Burlesquers
SMOKING ALLOWED Daily Mats. 25c

MECHANICS BUILDING
ROLLER SKATING
Costume Carnival Oct. 27
12 Prizes for Best Costumes.
OPEN THIS DAY and EVENING.
ADMISSION 15c. W. A. PARSONS, Mgr.

HOWARD TODAY 2 TO 11 P. M.
Howard Burlesquers, a Bijouesque bouquet of polite quickeners, in the new songlet, "Inspiration," including Kingsley and Lewis, George H. Wood, Piccolo Midgets, Tom and Jermain, Kelley and Hume, Fields and Hanson, Max Hiller and other vaietialists.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY ... Lessee & Manager
PRICES
25 - 35 - 50 - 75 and $1.00
LAST WEEK BUT ONE
GREATEST OF ALL NEW ENGLAND PLAYS
THE OLD HOMESTEAD
FAMOUS DOUBLE QUARTET
MATINEES WED. AND SAT.

That Fight Scene in "Pals" At Keith's This Week
Is the Most Exciting Bit of Stage Realism Ever Witnessed.

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE
ISAAC E. RICH ... Proprietor & Manager
Evgs at 8.10. Last Mat. Sat. at 2.10.
LAST WEEK
HENRIETTA CROSMAN
IN HER LATEST COMEDY SUCCESS
Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary
Next Week—"The Duchess of Dantzic."

CASTLE SQ.
Down Town Office, 15 Winter St.
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
Second Week—Tremendous Success!
Cleopatra
Prices: 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Monday, Oct. 30—First Shakespearian Production
MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
MATINEE TODAY.
Mats. Thurs., Sats. at 2.15.
A Drama of Intense Emotion
Evenings at 8
Why Girls Leave Home
Prices 10—20—25
Next Week—QUEEN of the HIGHBINDERS

GLOBE Low Prices—25c-50c-75c
Wed. Wed., Sat. Mats. 25c
BILLY B. VAN ERRAND BOY
Next Monday Matinee—MR. HIM AND I.
Every Sunday Night—Popular 25-50 Concerts.

AUSTIN & STONE'S
10 Cents—MUSEUM—10 Cents.
Special Show for the Children.
PANAMA HATS
DOGS, BIRDS and MONKEYS.
Host of Other Attractions in Curio Hall.
Vaudeville & Minstrel Maids

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Matinees at 2. Evenings at 8.
NOBODY'S CLAIM
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"THE WORLD."

PALACE
Vanity Fair Burlesquers
PRICES 10—20—25

LYCEUM ROBIE'S KNICKERBOCKERS
Today 2.15 & 8. Orchestra seat 25c. Bal. 10 Cts.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Tremont and Boylston Streets

WAIST DEPARTMENT

Offers a complete stock of entirely new, up-to-date styles of Messaline and Taffeta Silks, Crepe de Chine, Lace, Chiffon and Lingerie Waists

FULLY 25% UNDER MARKET PRICE

NEW MUSIC NEW

The season's most popular vocal and instrumental successes, that sell regularly at 50c and 60c per copy.

17c Per Copy. Three Copies, Postpaid, for - - - - 50c

VOCAL.
What We Want to Do When the Rent Comes Round—Offenbach. You Tickle Me and Another Makes Me Sad.
Would You Care?—By Charles K. Harris, world renowned. I'm Waiting My Heart Away For You.
Violetta.—Grand march song by the composer of "The Man Behind."
In the Golden Autumn Time My Sweet Elaine.—By the writers of "Sweet Adeline" and "Down Where the Harvest Moon Is Shining On the Hill."
Fairyland.—That the Sunshine Never Leaves.
Fly Away, Birdie, to Heaven.—The latest from the pen of Chas. K. Harris and another "Always in the Way."
God Made Me Happy When He Made You.—Pretty lullaby.
When the Harvest Moon Is Shining on the River.

INSTRUMENTAL.
Bouquet of Roses.—(Splendid arr. of waltzes).
College Life March. (A Big HIT).
Grace and Grace.—(By the composer of "Cosy Corner.")
Murmuring Water Waltzes.—(By the composer of the famous "Wedding of the Winds.")
Patti Waltzes.
Yankee Girl.—(By the composer of "Uncle Sammy.")

VOCAL.
I Never Loved Another Girl As I Love You.
Make Eyes at Me.—(Sung by all "Coon Me.")
Dolly's Dad.—Intro. Dolly, Dolly, Dolly.
She Waits By the Deep Blue Sea.—(By the composer of "The Bowery.")
Mr. Irish Molly O.—(Latest by the writers of Bobbin Joe.)
Dear old Girl.
Under the Arch of the German Band.
Mother Dear.—(By Harris.)
Meet the Brass Band Played.
Every Little Bit Added to Your Little Bit.
Will Tell the Sun Shines, Nellie.
Let Me Call You Sweetheart.—(Latest song.)
Keep a Little Cozy Corner in Your Heart for Me.—(Latest song by the writer of "I'm a Perfect Lot For You.")
Good-bye, Sweet Marie.—(Latest by the writer of Goodby, Little Girl, Good-by.)

INSTRUMENTAL.
A Yesterday.—(Beautiful March and Two-step.)
Peter Piper.—(Lively March and Two-step. By composer of "Dolly Dimple.")
A Trip to Niagara.—(March and Two-step. (Like A Trip to Coney.)
The Troubadour.—(Two-step Intermezzo. (By the composer of "The Bowblells.")
Dream of Heaven Waltz.
Dreaming in the Gloaming.—(Reverie by Chas. D. Blake.)

We carry in stock a complete line of the Celebrated "McKinley Edition," which we sell at Ten Cents, per copy, Postpaid. This Edition is printed on best quality music paper, large clear type, and is equal in every respect to music costing ten times its price

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

REMIT IN DRAFT OR MONEY ORDER ON NEW YORK, OR IN U. S. POSTAGE STAMPS IN GOOD CONDITION.

AMERICAN MUSIC LIBRARY,
1789 Broadway, 59th St. New York City

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, OCTOBER 26, 1905.

The Cows That Laid Out the Boston Streets

They Did a Good Job for Cows, but an Unsatisfactory One for People. And There Is a Timely Moral

A New York man, trying to find his way about the older section of Boston, once said disgustedly: "The streets of Boston are so crooked that when you go out to take a walk you meet yourself coming back."

You know how the streets downtown in Boston wind and twist and writhe, so that you have to walk twice as far to get anywhere as you would if they were straight. And you know the reason for it, probably. It is because the streets were laid out by cows.

These animals, pastured on the farm land which is now covered by expensive business blocks, browsed about in the underbrush and made paths between the pastures where they grazed, the wallows where they lay to chew their cuds, and the brooks and springs where they drank. You can find the same kind of paths in the small country towns all over New England, made in identically the same way.

As the town grew the cow paths became cart paths, the cart paths became wagon roads, the wagon roads became streets and lanes, and the streets and lanes became popular business thoroughfares.

One day the people of Boston awoke to the fact that their streets were narrow and crooked and devious, and that it would be better business if they were wide and straight like the streets of newer cities. They remembered the lesson when they came to build more streets, in the Back Bay and the suburbs. They could not change the old, BECAUSE IT WOULD COST TOO MUCH. People had bought the land on each side of the streets at high figures. They had erected costly buildings. They had acquired VESTED RIGHTS. And to buy them out and straighten the streets would have cost Boston more money than any city could afford to spend.

"What is all this," you ask, "about cows and crooked streets? We knew all this. It is not our fault. It is not anybody's fault—just the thoughtlessness of the folks who lived here a hundred or so years ago. We thought the editorials in the BOSTON AMERICAN dealt with modern conditions."

And so they do, and in this old story of the cows and the streets there is a moral that every man in Boston—and New England, and every other American city for that matter—could well ponder upon.

In the old days, when the political orators were fond of talking about "infant industries," there were organized certain corporations to furnish the people with light, and carry them about the streets, and do their errands. These corporations were small at first; later they became large. To-day they are immense and powerful. They employ thousands of men. They have vast capital. They have ceased to be servants of the people, in many cases, and have become monopolistic masters, controlling city councils, legislatures and even the voters themselves.

Within the last few years the wisest thinkers of America have come to the realization that the people of America should own and manage their own public utilities, and save for themselves the vast profits that are made by the capitalists. Yet thousands who believe in the principle are putting off the actual time of taking possession. "The time is hardly ripe," is their argument, encouraged by the corporations themselves.

Every year the public service corporations of Boston, of Massachusetts, are acquiring MORE VESTED RIGHTS, when the Constitution of the United States recognizes as having a money value. Every year that you put off establishing municipal ownership you add to the FICTITIOUS price that the corporations can charge you for goodwill, earning power, etc., when you really get ready to buy.

It really has a considerable modern bearing, you see—this question of the cows and the crooked streets.

If Boston had decided to straighten her streets fifty years ago the city would have been better off.

IF YOU WAIT UNTIL THE CORPORATIONS ALLOW YOU TO BELIEVE THAT THE "TIME IS RIPE" FOR MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP, YOU WILL FIND THEM POSSESSING VESTED RIGHTS THAT MAKE THEIR VALUE—THEIR CLAIMED VALUE, ANYWAY—AS GREAT AS THE TRADITIONAL "KING'S RANSOM."

NOW is the time to remember the lesson of the cows. And another simile: Do your own thinking on this subject, and think straight. DON'T LET COWS LAY OUT THE STREETS OF YOUR THOUGHT.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP LEAGUE

Ward ..... City .....

I, the undersigned, enroll myself a member of the Municipal Ownership League of the city in which I reside. I pledge myself to use every honorable effort to bring about the municipal ownership of public utilities. I believe that city lighting plants to supply the needs of cities and of the citizens as well is one object to be attained.

The attempt now being made to elect a Legislature which will pass measures permitting the establishment of an electric railway monopoly in Massachusetts and granting exclusive franchises to a favored syndicate shows the necessity of a prompt and concerted movement for public ownership by all citizens, irrespective of party.

Name .....

Street Address .....

Cut this out, sign it and mail it to the Secretary of the Municipal Ownership League, No. 80 Summer street.

Little Editorials from the People

DOES THIS SORT OF GRAFT FLOURISH?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I understand a change has been made in the civil service rules whereby an employe can be discharged without a hearing, simply on a statement furnished by his superior stating reason. As there are several ways of doing dishonest work through this change, will you kindly write an article on this subject in your good paper.

It may be that I am wrong, but why can not "spoils" be obtained by a foreman in whose department may be several employes, some holding high salaried positions and others striving for the same. Suppose a man has a $1,500 position, and another a $1,000 one, what would prevent a foreman from discharging the $1,500 man and replacing him with the $1,000 man and through this change obtain a few hundred dollars from the newly promoted. The discharged man would have no chance of defending himself, no hearing being allowed. On this account, and many others, it does not seem right, and if you will kindly take the matter up, perhaps some measures may be adopted whereby a civil service employe may receive some consideration.

READER.

"ONE OF THOUSANDS"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your editorials, especially the one in to-day's AMERICAN, are simply grand. Your paper has done much to show the people the corrupt government existing throughout the country. I am but one of the thousands of working people who have been greatly benefited by your editorials. A paper printing such good writings cannot fail to please the people.

Wishing you continued success.

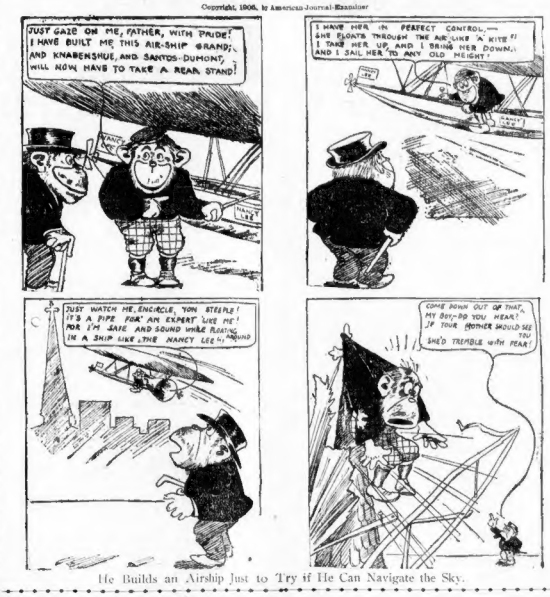
Falmouth. JOHN BARRY.

WHAT'S THE USE? DOES IT PAY?

1. Suppose you are a Happy Bride and a Young Housekeeper. You resolve to be a good cook—which you know is easy if you follow the cookbook.
2. You decide to delight Dear Hubby by making a cake. It is so simple! So much flour, so much sugar, and beat well together.
3. Then, as directed, you add six eggs.
4. Then, after all your striving, when that BIG BRUTE-OF-A-MAN — YOU — THOUGHT—YOU—LOVED bites down on that cake, he says, "For heaven's sake what kind of cake do you call this? Gee! That's fierce!" Now tell me girls, WHAT'S THE USE? DOES IT PAY?

RHYMO THE MONK

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner


JUST GAZE ON ME, FATHER, WITH PRIDE! I HAVE BUILT ME THIS AIR-SHIP GRAND, AND KNABENSHUE, AND SANTOS-DUMONT, WILL NOW HAVE TO TAKE A REAR STAND!
I HAVE HER IN PERFECT CONTROL— SHE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A KITE! I TAKE HER UP AND I BRING HER DOWN, AND I SAIL HER TO ANY OLD HEIGHT!
JUST WATCH ME ENCIRCLE YON STEEPLE! IT'S A PIPE FOR AN EXPERT LIKE ME! FOR I'M SAFE AND SOUND WHILE FLOATING IN A SHIP LIKE THE NANCY LEE!
COME DOWN OUT OF THAT, MY BOY—DO YOU HEAR? IF YOUR MOTHER SHOULD SEE YOU SHE'D TREMBLE WITH FEAR!

He Builds an Airship Just to Try if He Can Navigate the Sky.

THE FISHERMAN AND THE DUKE

A Story of Patriotism versus Graft

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

IT was the year of Grace 1647, and the bloody, grasping, avaricious hand of Spain bore down hard upon beautiful Naples!

The Duke of Arcos, the supercilious, tyrannical, heartless representative of Philip, after a series of the most astounding exactions, after having gone, one would have thought, to the limit of his unreasonable and remorseless spoliation of the people, suddenly announced that he must have from the slender purses of the Neapolitans the sum of a million ducats in gold!

Impossible! Where was it coming from? The people had already been robbed to the verge of starvation, and how were they to satisfy this monstrous demand for a million golden ducats?

The Duke and his henchmen got together and resolved that it should be raised by a taxation on fruit!

Fruit the Neapolitans were bound to eat, since it was about the only article of food they had to subsist on; and it was decreed that from fruit the ducats should come!

The people were helpless and in despair, but their salvation was nearer than they thought.

In Naples there was a young fisherman, Masaniello by name, poor as a pauper and proud as a lord, handsome as a picture and brave as a lion; the husband of a beautiful wife whose sweet face was often wet with the tears that hunger had brought from her jet black eyes.

Masaniello proved to be the man that the hour demanded, and burning with rage against the liveried, be-jewelled scoundrels who were grinding the faces of the poor of his people, he jumped into the breach to do battle for the cause which his soul told him was so just and true!

By the magnetism of his personality the young fisherman—he was only twenty-seven years of age—drew about him first hundreds and then thousands of his fellow-citizens, and the fight was on in dead earnest!

The tax collectors were pelted with stones, the toll house was burnt, the streets rang with the cry of "Liberty and Justice!"—and the Duke and his creatures fled pell-mell to the castle of St. Elmo!

Arms were seized wherever they could be found and the ragged, half-starved populace was transformed into an army, at the head of which, bare-footed and dressed in the simple garb of a fisherman, marched Masaniello.

From St. Elmo the Duke, at the Archbishop's solicitation, returned to the palace, and for the palace the fisherman general and his soldiers now headed themselves. On the way some one threw over Masaniello's broad shoulders a robe of cloth of silver.

Reaching the palace, the patriot leader charged his followers not to lay down their arms until they had secured their rights, shouted to them, "If I do not return in an hour wreck the city," and rushed in to meet the Viceroy.

By the representative of Philip he was received as an equal, and all that he asked for in the name of the people was granted.

Coming out Masaniello tore off the dress of cloth of silver and threw it far from him, exclaiming as he did so: "It is time to get back to my fishing!"

He wanted nothing more. As by a miracle he had won for himself and his fellow-citizens the justice that he loved, and that was enough.

But the strain of his struggle was too much for him. Of the revolution he was the life, the soul; upon him rested the entire responsibility; day and night his body and mind were taxed to the utmost, and he had scarcely grasped the palm for which he so heroically strove, when his reason reeled and he became a raving maniac.

Maddened, he committed the deeds which caused the very people he had freed to rise up and slay him.

A little later they repented in sackcloth and ashes. But Masaniello was dead! And with him died the liberty of the Neapolitans!

They that on glorious ancestors enlarge
Produce their debt instead of their discharge.
—YOUNG.

Do Men Understand Women?

By Caroline

"So be warned by my lot (which I know you will not),
And learn about women from me!"
—KIPLING.

THE ways of women are wondrous strange, and any one who seeks to explain their doings by a simple rule will have much to learn.

For no two are alike. Each has a way peculiar to herself, and because you think you understand one don't fancy another is exactly on the same lines.

A woman is a perfectly simple and easily understood creature until a man comes her way.

"Presto, change!" As well try to explain why the moon affects the tides as to explain the way of a maid with a man.

It can't be explained.

It has worried the sages and philosophers in all ages, and is as interesting and unsolvable as ever.

No two are alike, especially where men are concerned.

Something different can be learned from every one.

There's the woman who wants to know what she can do to make some man love her, and weeps because the days of love potions are past.

Another is wondering how to refuse the men who want to marry her without breaking their hearts.

Her problem is which to choose.

Because women like men is usually the reason the men like them.

But the man who thinks a woman a simple proposition is the man who shows his ignorance.

He is the man most easily fooled. He who is wise will not try to solve the problem.

He will find a woman whose ways he likes, but, better still, one who likes his ways, and will convince her that the married state is the happy state, and that she will make two people happy if she will join him in it.

Don't try to understand women.

Don't try to explain their actions.

Don't seek to know a woman's reason.

Don't try to understand the sex.

If you understand one woman you have accomplished as much as is expected of any one man.

In framing artists art hath so decreed:
To make some good, but others to exceed.
—SHAKESPEARE.

WHEN THE WORLD IS YOUNG

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner

"Hey, Johnnie! Come on out to de sun rists!" "Ain't got time. Pancakes fer breakfast."
"Now dat's wot I call a man! When he takes his gal to de towter he buys two whole bags of peanuts, an' gets er front seat in de gallery, even if he has ter fight for it!"
"Jack Harkaway's Son" is torn out er dis paper I found."